McKean County Miner.

BURT OLSON, Editor and Proprietor. OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY. TERMS: $1.25 Per Year

VOL. XXXIV. SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1897. NO. 7

Official Directory.

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Lieutenant Governor—Walter Lyon.
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Auditor General—[illegible]
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—[illegible]

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I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No. 273 meets the First and Third Wednesday of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall. [illegible]
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G. A. R.—McKean Post No. 217, meets First and Third Thursday [illegible]
D. M. CHOATE, Com.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets [illegible] afternoon at A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block.
MRS. KATE L. [illegible], Pres't.
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MRS. ANNA [illegible], R. K.

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THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec.

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[illegible]

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[illegible]

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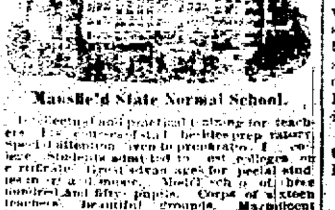

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RUDOLPH.

By MARY W. SHELLEY.

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We are taught, I believe, by the best critical authority that the essence of tragedy lies in the conflict of will and fate, or rather in the victory of fate over the more or less consciously struggling individual, and that the catastrophe, to be truly Greek, must in some way result from deeds morally significant. But is there not an appalling tragic element in the acts of fate, when, as we so often know it, the catastrophe has no relation to responsibilities anywhere; when it is but a blind bolt, falling blindly, stepping, crushing, annihilating, without more moral significance than is in the rain which falls alike on the just and on the unjust? Is it not because this is too appalling, because it frightens us as children are frightened in the dark, that we cling so closely to those instances of human history in which deed and doom are bound together by brief and simple sequence?

* * * * * * *

It is a very unimposing little figure that is most deeply associated in my mind with that other and more mysterious tragedy in which the fine and sane and true are overpowered by that blank, meaningless and terrible power we call chance.

One spring day, years ago, it happened that for a few hours I, myself only a schoolgirl, was given charge of an unfamiliar village school. It was in a mongrel southern mountain town, where some coal mines were lamely contributing to the foundations of that new south which as yet the old south scarcely grudgingly admitted as a possibility. The school was made up of such a variety of elements as probably could not have been matched at that time in any schoolroom south of the Ohio river. There were Yankee children from the east and the west, mountain born and southern born children (the mountaineer is southern only in a shallow geographical sense), even children with a brogue and a touch of broad Lancashire dialect, but in this crowd, so heterogeneous for the south, so homogeneous compared to the mixtures the north is forced to venture upon, there was but one child who spoke the English language with a foreign accent.

To me, as I struggled with the opening class, they all seemed conspicuously united by a common dullness. This class was of the older scholars, and they were studying "Peter Parley's Universal History," that absurd yet admirable little book superseded generations ago everywhere but in forgotten and benighted southern nooks by works paralyzingly full and distressingly accurate. The lesson was about Prussia. That torpor which nature enables all but the liveliest children to take on as a protection against the horrors of the schoolroom pervaded the class. The big girls and boys sat about in attitudes of heavy woodenness, answering questions, when they could answer them at all, as if badly constructed, insufficient machinery were for the moment put in motion. I was casting about in my mind as to what would bring them to life, when, as I quoted something from the lesson about the king of Prussia (the book dated much farther back than the seventies), I heard the shiest, softest, eagerest young voice say, as if the barriers of repression had perforce given way, "He's emperor now."

I turned to see to whom all these lesson words meant facts, thoughts, something else than gibberish, with a sense of unreasonably grateful refreshment. There he was, a broad shouldered, dark eyed little boy, about 12 years old, who was seated, when school opened, half way back in the long, grimy room, but who was now wriggling with vitality, suppressed interest and an overpowering but [illegible] sense of misconduct on a seat just behind the recitation benches, drawn there evidently by a force similar in its imperiousness to gravitation itself.

"He's Dutch," remarked a boy in the class in a tone explanatory, but not lowered.

"What's your name?" I asked.

"Rudolph, ma'am." It seemed that for purposes of convenience the regular teacher had found Rudolph name enough and had pointedly refused to struggle with further Teutonic syllables.

"Well, Rudolph, come out here and tell these big boys and girls about how the king came to be made emperor. Come, sit there."

But Rudolph had found an opportunity for something more dear than humiliating others. His bright, dark eyes were fastened upon me as he slipped from the one seat into the other, saying: "The war it was that made so, was not? The emperor is bigger than the king. They want the German—the Germans—to be big, my father say. Who—how it come done—what Herr Bismarck do?"

The child sat on the edge of the bench, leaning toward me as he poured forth his questions, as if the major part of his young life had hitherto been spent in a fruitless search for the facts of the German consolidation. I listened, divided betwixt admiration and terror. Needless to say I did not find time to satisfy all his exhaustive questionings, but I told him to come and see me after school, and we would see what we could do. Before the class was dismissed I found that there was nothing very special in Rudolph's interest in the emperor and Bismarck; that he brought this same insatiable curiosity, this same large, intelligent comprehension of the existence of uncomprehended causes, to other subjects.

Before noon I was enjoying quite a delightful small excitement about the child. What so thrilling as discovery, and what discovery so thrilling as to find a mind? Rudolph came into two more classes, one in spelling, where he was recklessly and hopelessly rational and consistent, and one struggling with the tedium of long division, where he was slow, patient and sorely afflicted. At noon my little brief authority ended. I left Rudolph plunging about the playground in a game of base, rather clumsy, something of a butt in the sport, and perfectly hearty and good natured.

Before he came to me in the afternoon I had learned something about him. He was known among the men of our household, I found, through his habit of "hanging around" where any talk about the mines was going on, and, oddly enough, because of his notably courteous ways at the postoffice and the store, places where the miners were given to tacitly asserting their superiority to all other classes. His father and mother were Germans, I was first told, but Jim, a small cousin, said the father was "half Eyetalian," and further informed me that Rudolph was "no good"—that he couldn't catch a ball.

"But he's very nice and good natured, isn't he?" I inquired, weakly longing to hear only praises of my discovery.

My young man stared. "Yaw," he drawled in uncomprehending derision and disappeared around the corner of the porch on his hands.

I was sitting on the porch when Rudolph came, a little awkward, but withal much more pleased than shy, stopping to wipe his bare feet on the grass, and before he was fairly under the roof taking off his shapeless rag of a hat, with a bright smile of greeting. I had gathered together some old illustrated papers of the time of the Franco-Prussian war. He fell upon them.

"I before one did see, a long time. It had a picture of another emperor, Max—Maximilian? He that was killed, is it not so? How—how could that come when he was emperor? Was he not the biggest?"

Rudolph soon recognized the necessity of limiting his field of research and began to put me through a most exhaustive examination on Franco-German politics. He did not find me altogether satisfactory. My knowledge was too superficial and too qualified. He caught continually at main lines of causation, which could be followed only by going far afield.

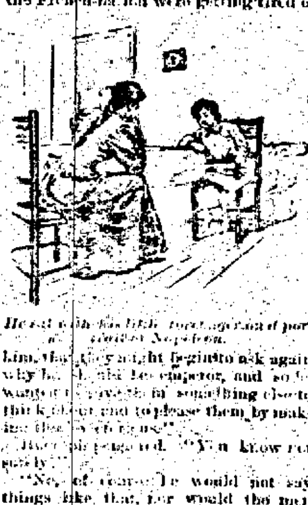
"Why wished the French emperor to fight?" he finally asked, with a touch of sternness, when I had tried to describe the diplomatic pretenses by which the war was precipitated.

"People thought that he was afraid the French nation were getting tired of him, that they might begin to ask again why he should be emperor, and so he wanted to give them something else to think about and to please them by making them [illegible]."

Rudolph pondered. "You know not surely?"

"No, of course. He would not say things like that, nor would the men who worked for him even if they believed they knew his thoughts."

"It must been something that way, is it not? You think it would been better he not try and be smart so?" He sat with his grimy little forefinger on a portrait of Napoleon III and looked at me eagerly, as if it were the end of a fairy tale he was awaiting.



He sat with his little forefinger on a portrait of Napoleon.

"Hello, Dutchy!" called Jim from the doorway.

"Hello!" answered Rudolph pleasantly, but with the same air of deeply unconscious patronage with which one would pat a dog while thinking of something else.

"Miss Mollycoddle, Miss Mollycoddle!" shouted the other as he tore away and over the fence.

"He I goes fish with some time," said Rudolph, as if in explanation and apology for the familiar rudeness of this address.

"He should not speak to you so," I said.

Rudolph grinned. The remarks of young animals like that did not seem to him in any way related to emotional experience.

After he had exhausted both me and himself in historical research I began asking him about his home, and he brightened again and told me that he had a little sister, who was "schon"—"You know schon, that is better than English word!"—and that she was fair, with hair and eyes like a Christmas doll, and that she loved to ride upon his back. "Three years old she was."

"I must go!" he suddenly broke out, starting up. "She will want to go ride to our spring. I forget," and he smiled confidentially at me, and then stood twisting his hat, with a sense of mental ceremonial of which he was ignorant. "I much thank you. Oh, yes, I come again. I like it much. Guten abend." And he ducked his black head to me, and then to my mother, whom he saw standing, shining with benevolence, in an inner doorway; then he scurried down the long porch, and I heard Jim challenge him for a race.

"Jim will beat him," said my mother indignantly from the window to which she had hurried.

The radiant faced little lad had won our hearts.

I was afraid of growing sentimental about him and tried to view him coldly, but in truth it was impossible not to feel enthusiasm for such an example of humanity. He revived one's belief in the possibility of the race. I feel now that I might give my tale a greater vraisemblance by in some way belittling him, the expedient of inadequacy, but obligations stronger than artistic ones are upon me.

I soon made my way to the despoiled hillside—half poor village, half bare woods—where was Rudolph's home. It was a neat little cabin, and I was pleased to find the family all there—the little Teutonic blond sister, the work worn, dust colored, plain mother, and the big, dark father, with his touch of Latin vivacity appearing and disappearing beneath his gravity.

Rudolph gazed at me, pleased and proud and possessive—possessive of everybody—and silently brought the little passive sister to my elbow, that I might better note her charms.

I sent him off to fill my bottle with water from the sulphur spring, so that I could talk better about himself.

"I think Rudolph is a very remarkable boy," I began—"a very, very smart boy," I added in my effort to make myself comprehended.

"Yas," said the father briefly from the doorstep where he stood, "he iss great—great here, great here." He touched first his forehead, then his breast.

The mother, who could speak no English, showed by her softening countenance, as she looked at us and then after the boy, that she understood.

"I come to America for he. I know not that he get much good, but I try."

"He'll be great in himself anyhow."

"Yas, dat iss so," spoken with tranquil solemnity. "Not many iss born dat way as he, aber. I wish he get ed-u-cation." The word had been well learned. "He not get much here?" turning a gaze of troubled inquiry upon me. He told me how he was afraid to go now to a place with better schools for fear he could not find work. He could do no skilled labor. He longed to get Rudolph a place in the machine shops, but the boy was not clever with his hands. Perhaps he could never rise much above his father unless he got "one ed-u-ca-tion."

I said there was small fear; he'd find his way to a very practical education; he'd know many things before he was grown.

The man's face brightened, and he showed his white teeth as he nodded and said a few words to the mother, who nodded and smiled too.

"He ask, ask always," he said.

The small sister now started down the hill, making her legs fly until she met the returning brother and was lifted on his back, where, when he arrived, she hung, dumb, solemn and round eyed as before.

I arranged that Rudolph should come and see me often, and laboriously suppressed my tendency to make vague promises and prophecies as to his future. Who knew what could or could not be counted upon in this disjointed world?

The captivating thing about Rudolph's mind was the curious absence of any touch of precocity. It was as normal as a blackbird's; all its peculiarity seemed to lie in its superior soundness, reasonableness and activity; things were real to him; phenomena needed to be accounted for. He was always trying to accomplish the explanation, striking for the roots of things. He had a sleepless desire to find out. His interest in history—it did not, by the way, reach the point of enabling him to derive pabulum from the usual historical classics—was as simple in its way as Jim's in the story of a possum hunt. The difference was that Rudolph had the qualities that enabled him to grasp the verity of the larger games, while poor Jim could only comprehend the existence of things akin to his experience.

I tried, of course, a hundred youthful experiments with this delightful mind and came to the conclusion that it was not an artist's organ; that it was meant for the conduct of large affairs at first hand, not for any plastic or poetic after interpretation of them. Not that he was without appreciation of such interpretations. On the contrary, he was appreciative of more things than any one I ever knew. He was alive to the interest of every form of mental activity presented to him. He was a choice champion for days in the woods and would lie silent for hours on the high brinks of those far, fair blue gulfs with which the valleys encompass the mountain.

But he was mastered by the thirst for large knowledge of human undertakings. He probably had more actual acquaintance with the mines than had my cousin, the president of the company, and though arithmetic was a painful thing to him he would enter into computations as to the operations and by sheer force of reasoning would push his calculations beyond the point of his schoolroom acquirements.

The chestnuts were brown in their caskets when one day, one memorable day, I went nutting with Rudolph and Jim. We had two or three hours of the simplest, purest delights, all turned into three harmless young animals, with but one idea in the world—chestnuts.

There is nothing like some such primitive pursuit to bring the heart close to nature, for getting past the rhapsodical and wordy state and becoming one with her. A hundred deep, starved, hereditary instincts are once more gratified. But nature is an appalling mother.

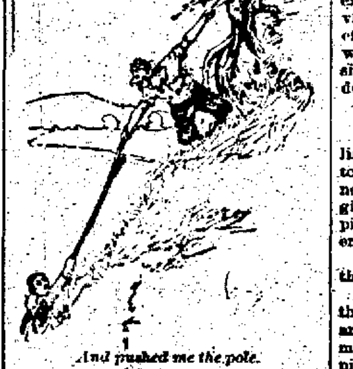
The place we chiefly haunted was a chestnut grove near the edge of the cliffs, and just here the formation was unusual. The mountain sloped rapidly down toward the valley for a little distance, instead of descending from its full height by the usual perpendicular cliff, but this steep slope broke off abruptly above a straight wall of granite, far below which again waved the delicate crests of the great trees. The turf and small woodland growths extended down the slope nearly to the brink, but before it was reached the scanty soil failed, and at last was the living rock of the mountain side, dark, unworn by frost or time, now damp and smooth.

In that simplicity of absorption, the pleasure of which I have been vaunting, I followed a rolling nut (such a big one!) down close to the danger line—too close. The slight hold of the mosses and grasses on which I stood gave way, my hand uprooted the bush I held, my feet slipped from under me, and I lay face down on that smooth, sloping surface, without a thing within reach to support a child. I kept myself from slipping only by a certain strain of muscular pressure. Below was the gulf, whose far off depths were filled with the beautiful, visible music of waving branches; above me the late yellow sunlight shone brilliantly between the dark trunks of other trees, and beneath them stood two white faced little boys. Rudolph was nearest me, half way down the slope. I saw a whole heartful of history take place within him as I gazed. The first stroke of terror was followed by a heavier, for between the two, in a long second's time, the child found out he loved me. He had never thought of loving me before; rather, as love goes not by thinking, he had been deflected by no pulsation of conscious love toward me. I was a pleasant factor in a diversified universe; I was not the father, nor the mother, nor the little sister. But suddenly, here and now, as I lay there beneath the fair sky, helpless and in mortal danger, Rudolph's heart went out to me. He loved me, and he loved me greatly, with a flashing, backward, heart bursting realization that I had been good to him. These are many words, but three changing expressions, melting swiftly into each other on the child's face, told it all.

Jim did the best he could. It was useless, but it was all his fights and his gifts were equal to. He could run, and he ran, far and fast, starting at once, with only a half choked word and a nod to Rudolph, and taking himself off in good shape, though he was so white.

Rudolph and I were alone, and already my power to cling to the rock was weakening.

I tried to wriggle myself upward. I slipped a very little farther down. Rudolph now nodded reassuringly at me, saying in a queer, low voice, "In one minute," as he ran a short distance to where a lot of poles lay cut for some purpose. He came back dragging one. The nearest point to me that offered firm anchorage was where, at one side and somewhat above me, stood a young hemlock in a cleft in the rock. Rudolph selected the spot in an instant, but the distance between me and it was greater than the length of the pole. He immediately stripped off his coarse cotton shirt. Splitting one sleeve in two, he knotted the parts firmly around the tree. He tore a strip off the garment. He tied that, with a loop hanging, just above the butt end of the pole. By holding to the shirt bound to the tree he could extend his range perhaps a foot. The loop at the end of the pole gave him a few inches more. He clutched the shirt, put his other hand through the loop and twisted it about his wrist, slipped toward me as far as he could on his knees and pushed me the pole. Not a moment had been lost. I could reach it if I caught quick and firm before I had time to slip after relaxing my pressure on the rock. There was nothing else to do.



And pushed me the pole.

A minute later I sat at the foot of the hemlock, and death had once more fled into the far, dim haze of the unrealized future, but I was cold with the feel of his breath upon me. It seemed hours before two haggard faced men rode up on unsaddled, foaming horses.

The next day came the end—the stupid, meaningless, miserable end. I cannot dwell upon it.

Rudolph was coming through one of the little peninsulas of woodland that here and there invaded the straggling village. He caught his foot in a vine, staggered against a tree, appeared to regain his foothold, and then sank down. Some boys at a distance saw this. But what was it to call for special attention? They went on.

It seems to have been more than half an hour later that a man coming along the path found the child dead. He lay under the soft, drifting, bright leaves in a pool of blood. He had cut his wrist with a big sharp knife, his pride, which he had open in his hand when he stumbled. An artery was severed. He had bled to death.

By such fantastic fooling did chance take the life that the day before had been gallantly risked for mine, and so were stilled the heart and brain to whose power I owe all these happy years.

For a decade has passed since—alone in the sweet, checkered autumn sunshine—the rarest child, the most hope stirring human being I ever knew, lay dying. Would that these pages might give some shadowy glimpse of that noble and splendid little figure and defy ever so faintly and ineffectually the hideous recklessness of the fate that thus quenched such a life!

He was buried in the small unkempt graveyard on the hill. I have not seen the spot since that winter. Perhaps half a dozen people in the world within as many years have remembered that he once lived. Beyond these his memory is faded from the earth as though he had never been.

THE END.

RICHARD III.

He Never Injured the Masses and Was Not Unpopular With Them.

If Richard be tried by the only proper standard, that of his own time, he will be found to be not more but less cruel and bloody than either his predecessors or those who came after him. The act which has especially blackened his memory is the mysterious removal or murder of the princes. Yet Clifford, backed by Margaret of Anjou, had killed in cold blood Richard's brother, the Earl of Rutland, a boy of 16, while Henry VII imprisoned and executed the feeble minded Earl of Warwick, the son of Clarence. In mere numbers of executions, excluding, of course, on both sides those who were taken in open rebellion, Richard has much less to answer for than Queen Margaret or Henry VII and far less than Henry VIII, who put to death anybody who happened to be distasteful to him on political, personal or religious grounds. There was no public opinion in that day against putting to death any one who had played and lost in the great struggle of politics. Executions were a recognized part of the business. When the game went against a statesman in those days, as Mr. Speaker Reed once said, he did not cross the aisle and take his place as the leader of his majesty's opposition; he was sent to the tower, and had his head cut off. Autres temps, autres moeurs.

At every turn of the wheel in the long struggle between the Lancastrians and the Yorkists the victorious party always executed every leader of the other side upon whom they could lay hands. Such were the rules of the society and such the politics in which Richard was brought up, and he played according to those rules and without excess, paying the final forfeit himself with undaunted courage.

Nothing is farther from the truth than the notion that Richard was unpopular with the masses of the people. He had never injured them, and they did not care how many nobles or princes he put to death.—Hon. Henry Cabot Lodge in Scribner's.

SANDBOX TREES.

The Gigantic Touch Me Nots of the Tropics Have Explosive Fruits.

Everybody is familiar with the "touch me not," the pretty jewel weed that grows along the side of water courses. When its seed pods are ripe, at the slightest touch they will explode, blowing the *seeds in your face.* The giant among them is the sandbox tree (Hura crepitans), a native of tropical America. Its furrowed fruits are as large as an orange. Cosmos of Paris thus describes this Krupp gun of the vegetable world:

"It is often cultivated as an ornamental tree, both in its native country and in other parts of the globe, notably in certain gardens in the Indies. Its fruit looks on the outside something like a melon; it is formed exactly like that of our native euphorbias, of sections, which at maturity separate violently with so intense a report that it has been compared to the sound of a pistol, throwing its seed to a considerable distance.

"*With the fruit* a very pretty sandbox can be made by cutting a circular opening in the upper part, extracting the seeds and then covering the opening. The opposite side is perforated with little holes. A sandbox thus made is very difficult to keep, for the time always comes when, aided by the drying process, the sections suddenly split, with a characteristic sound.

"The violent splitting of the fruit of the sablier is explained very simply by a process analogous to that which causes the two halves of a split stick to curl apart and depends upon the unequal extensibility of the elements of the valves, which produces the mechanical effect due to it at the precise moment when the sutures, the lines of least resistance, are opened by the progress of desiccation."

The Precentor and His "Whussle."

When choirs of singers were established in Scotland and attempts made to get the congregations to sing, it was necessary that a decided pitch should be given to them to start on. To this end pitch pipes were brought into the singers' gallery.

Wooden pipes were also used, and then metal tuning forks.

A canny Scotchman, who abhorred the thought of all musical instruments anywhere—as some among us do still—managed to have one fling at the pitch pipe. The pitch had been given, but was too high, and before the first verse was ended the choir had to cease singing.

Our Scotchman stood up and pointed his long finger to the leader, saying in broad accents of scorn:

"Ah, Johnny Smith, now ye can have a chance to blaw yer braw whussle again."—Pearson's Weekly.

A DEAL ON 'CHANGE.

By ROBERT BARR.

[Copyright, 1896, by the Author.]

It was in the days when drawing rooms were dark and filled with bric-a-brac. The darkness enabled the half blinded visitor coming in out of the bright light to knock over gracefully a $200 vase that had come from Japan to meet disaster in New York.

In a corner of the room was seated in *a deep and luxurious armchair* a most beautiful woman. She was the wife of the son of the richest man in America. She was young. Her husband was devotedly fond of her. She was mistress of a palace. Anything that money could buy was hers did she but express the wish. But she was weeping softly and had just made up her mind that she was the most miserable creature in all the land.

If a stranger had entered the room, he would first have been impressed by the fact that he was looking at the prettiest woman he had ever seen; then he would have been haunted by the idea that he had met her somewhere before. If he were a man moving in artistic circles, he might, perhaps, remember that he had seen her face looking down at him from various canvases in picture exhibitions, and unless he were a stranger to the gossip of the country he could hardly help recollecting the dreadful fuss the papers made, as if it were any business of theirs, when young Ed Druce married the artists' model, celebrated for her loveliness.

Every one has read the story of that marriage. Goodness knows, the papers made the most of it, as is their custom. Young Ed, who knew much more of the world than did his father, expected stern opposition, and, knowing the unlimited power unlimited wealth gave to the old man, he did not risk an interview with his parent, but eloped with the girl. The first inkling old man Druce had of the affair was from a vivid, sensational account of the runaway in an evening paper. He was pictured in the paper as an implacable father, who was at that moment searching for the elopers with a shotgun. Old Druce had been too often the central figure of a journalistic sensation to mind what the sheet said. He promptly telegraphed all over the country, and, getting into communication with his son, asked him (electrically) as a favor to bring his young wife home, and not make a fool of himself. So the truant pair, much relieved, came back to New York.

Old Druce was a taciturn man, even with his only son. He wondered at first that the boy should have so misjudged him as to suppose he would raise objections, no matter whom the lad wished to marry. He was bewildered rather than enlightened when Ed told him he feared opposition because the girl was poor. What difference on earth did that make? Had he not money enough for all of them? If not, was there any trouble in adding to their store? Were there not railroads to be wrecked, stockholders to be fleeced, Wall street lambs to be shorn? Surely a man married to please himself, and not to make money. Ed assured the old man that cases had been known where a suspicion of mercenary motives had hovered around a matrimonial alliance, but Druce expressed the utmost contempt for such a state of things.

At first Ella had been rather afraid of her silent father-in-law, whose very name made hundreds tremble and thousands curse, but she soon discovered that the old man actually stood in awe of her, and that his apparent brusqueness was the mere awkwardness he felt when in her presence. He was anxious to please her and worried himself wondering whether there was anything she wanted.

One day he fumblingly dropped a check for $1,000,000 in her lap, and, with some nervous confusion, asked her to run out, like a good girl, and buy herself something. If that wasn't enough she was to call on him for more. The girl sprang from her chair and threw her arms around his neck, much to the old man's embarrassment, who was not accustomed to such a situation. She kissed him in spite of himself, allowing the check to flutter to the floor, the most valuable bit of paper floating around loose in America that day.

When he reached his office he surprised his son. He shook his fist in the young fellow's face and said sternly:

"If you ever say a cross word to that little girl, I'll do what I've never done yet. I'll thrash you."

The young man laughed.

"All right, father. I'll deserve a thrashing in that case."

The old man became almost genial whenever he thought of his pretty daughter-in-law. "My little girl," he always called her. At first Wall street men said old Druce was getting into his dotage, but when a nip came in the market and they found that, as usual, the old man was on the right side of the fence, they were compelled reluctantly to admit, with emptier pockets, that the dotage had not yet interfered with the financial corner of old Druce's mind.

As young Mrs. Druce sat disconsolately in her drawing room the curtains parted gently, and her father-in-law entered stealthily, as if he were a thief, which indeed he was, and the very greatest of them. Druce had small, shifty, piercing eyes that peered out from under his gray bushy eyebrows like two steel sparks. He never seemed to be looking directly at any one, and his eyes somehow gave you the idea that they were trying to glance back over his shoulder as if he feared pursuit. Some said that old Druce was in constant terror of assassination, while others held that he knew the devil was on his track and would ultimately nab him.

"I pity the devil when that day comes," young Sneed said once when some one had made the usual remark about Druce. This echoed the general feeling prevalent in Wall street regarding the encounter that was admitted by all to be inevitable.

The old man stopped in the middle of the room, when he noticed that his daughter-in-law was crying.

"Dear, dear!" he said. "What is the matter? Has Edward been saying anything cross to you?"

"No, papa," answered the girl. "Nobody could be kinder to me than Ed is. There is nothing really the matter." Then, to put the truth of her statement beyond all question, she began to cry afresh.

The old man sat down beside her, taking one hand in his own. "Money?" he asked in an eager whisper that seemed to say he saw a solution of the difficulty if it were financial.

"Oh, dear, no! I have all the money, and more, that any one can wish."

The old man's countenance fell. If money would not remedy the state of things, then he was out of his depth.

"Won't you tell me the trouble? Perhaps I can suggest"—

"It's nothing you can help me in, papa. It is nothing much anyway. The Misses Sneed won't call on me, that's all."

The old man knit his brows and thoughtfully scratched his chin.

"Won't call!" he echoed helplessly.

"No. They think I'm not good enough to associate with them, I suppose."

The bushy eyebrows came down until they almost obscured the eyes, and a dangerous light seemed to scintillate out from under them.

"You must be mistaken. Good gracious, I am worth ten times what old Sneed is! Not good enough? Why, my name on a check is"—

"It isn't a question of checks, papa," wailed the girl. "It's a question of society. I was a painter's model before I married Ed, and, no matter how rich I am, society won't have anything to do with me."

The old man absentmindedly rubbed his chin, which was a habit he had when perplexed. He was face to face with a problem entirely outside his province. Suddenly a happy thought struck him.

"Those Sneed women," he said in tones of great contempt; "what do they amount to, anyhow? They're nothing but sour old maids. They never were half so pretty as you. Why should you care whether they called on you or not?"

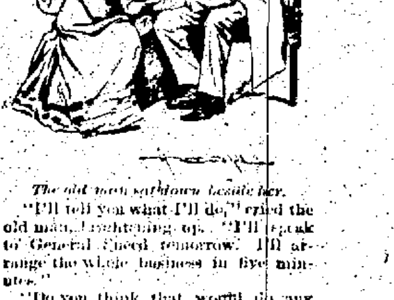
"They represent society. If they came, others would."

"But society can't have anything against you. Nobody has ever said a word against your character—model or no model."

The girl shook her head hopelessly.

"Character does not count in society."

In this statement she was, of course, absurdly wrong, but she felt bitter at all the world. Those who know society are well aware that character counts for everything within its sacred precincts; so the unjust remark should not be set down to the discredit of an inexperienced girl.



The old man sat down beside her.

"I'll tell you what I'll do," cried the old man, brightening up. "I'll speak to General Sneed tomorrow. I'll arrange the whole business in five minutes."

"Do you think that would do any good?" asked young Mrs. Druce dubiously.

"Good? You bet it'll do good! It will settle the whole thing. I've helped Sneed out of a pinch before now, and he'll fix up a little matter like that for me in no time. I'll just have a quiet talk with the general tomorrow, and you'll see the Sneed carriage at the door next day at the very latest." He patted her smooth, white hand affectionately. "So don't you trouble, little girl, about trifles, and whenever you want help you just tell the old man. He knows a thing or two yet, whether it is on Wall street or Fifth avenue."

Sneed was known in New York as the general, probably because he had absolutely no military experience whatever. Next to Druce he had the most power in the financial world of America, but there was a great distance between the first and the second. If it came to a deal in which the general and all the world stood against Druce, the average Wall street man would have bet on Druce against the whole combination. Besides this the general had the reputation of being a "square" man, and that naturally told against him, for every one knew that Druce was utterly unscrupulous. But if Druce and Sneed were known to be together in a deal, then the financial world of New York ran for shelter. Therefore when New York saw old Druce come in with the stealthy tread of a two legged leopard and glance furtively around the great room, singling out Sneed with an almost imperceptible side nod, retiring with *him* into a remote corner where more ruin had been concocted than on any other spot on earth and talking there eagerly with him, a hush fell on the vast assemblage of men, and for the moment the financial heart of the nation ceased to beat. When they saw Sneed take out his notebook, nodding assent to whatever proposition Druce was making, a cold shiver ran up the financial backbone of New York, the shiver communicated itself to the electric nerve web of the world, and storm signals began to fly in the monetary centers of London, Paris, Berlin and Vienna.

Uncertainty paralyzed the markets of the earth because two old men were holding a whispered conversation with a multitude of men watching them out of the corners of their eyes.

"I'd give a million to know what those two old fiends are concocting," said John P. Buller, the great wheat operator, and he meant it, which goes to show that a man does not really know what he wants and would be very dissatisfied if he got it.

[Continued on page four.]

A HAT
Should Fit
the head, and
Becomingly.
Therefore buy your
Hat where
All the New Shapes
are shown.
Also the GEUINE YOUMAN.
New Light Shades in Soft Hats.
GREENEWALD'S
124 MAIN STREET,
Bradford.
New Percale Shirts.

McKean County Miner
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.
SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, FEB. 26, 1897

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Smethport, Pa., January 29th, 1897.
McKean Miner:—
Please announce that I am a candidate for nomination to the office of Additional Law Judge of the [illegible] Judicial District, subject to the rules of the Republican party.
THOMAS A. MORRISON.

Editor Miner:—Please announce that I am a candidate for delegate from McKean county to the State convention, subject to the rules of the Republican party.
C. S. KING.
Port Allegany, Feb. 15, 1897.

Editor Miner:—Please announce that I am a candidate for delegate from McKean county to the State convention, subject to the rules of the Republican party.
M. W. MOFFITT.
Kane, Feb. 16, 1897.

Editor Miner:—Please announce that I am a candidate for delegate from McKean county to the State convention, subject to the rules of the Republican party.
W. W. BROWN.
Bradford, Feb. 15, 1897.

Editor Miner:—Please announce that I am a candidate for delegate from McKean county to the State convention, subject to the rules of the Republican party.
BURG CHADWICK.
Smethport, Feb. 16, 1897.

Editor Miner:—Please announce me as a candidate for delegate to next Republican State convention, subject to the rules of the Republican party.
W. E. BURDICK.
Bradford, Feb. 15, 1897.

Editor Miner:—Please announce that I am a candidate for delegate from McKean county to the State convention, subject to the rules of the Republican party.
JOHN W. CAMPBELL.
Kane, Feb. 16, 1897.

REV. JAMES EDWARD QUIGLEY was consecrated Bishop of Buffalo last Wednesday in St. Joseph's cathedral amidst great splendor.

EX-PRESIDENT HARRISON received a valentine (although a little late) from his wife last Sunday. It proved to be a young daughter weighing 8 1-2 pounds.

THE Republicans of McKean are sure to have good delegates to the State convention, as the six gentlemen who have thus far announced themselves are well qualified for the position.

PRESIDENT-ELECT MCKINLEY'S cabinet is now complete and is as follows: Secretary of State, John Sherman, of Ohio; Secretary of the Treasury, Lyman J. Gage, of Illinois; Secretary of War, Russell A. Alger, of Michigan; Secretary of the Navy, John D. Long, of Massachusetts; Postmaster General, James A. Gary, of Maryland; Secretary of the Interior, John J. McCook, of New York; Attorney General, Joseph McKenna, of California; Secretary of Agriculture, James Wilson, of Iowa. They are all able and representative men of the nation. The president has won golden opinions by the care he has exhibited in the selection of his household of advisers.

THE Quay and anti-Quay forces are arrayed against each other for a battle of ballots at the primaries soon to be held in the county to select three delegates to represent the Republican party of McKean county in the State convention at Harrisburg. Each side has carefully selected the most reputable among their number as standard bearers. The anti Quays have Hon. W. E. Burdick of Bradford, John W. Campbell of Kane and C. S. King of Port Allegany. The Quay faction have Hon. W. W. Brown of Bradford, M. W. Moffitt of Kane and Dr. Burg Chadwick of this place. They are all good men, well qualified for the positions. The MINER has held and holds now anti Quay views. But we have concluded to take no active part in this contest for delegates in the MINER. The open letters of both factions appear in another column. Peruse them carefully, make your own selection and vote accordingly.

THE candidacy of Judge Morrison receives the general endorsement of not only the Republican party in McKean and Potter counties, but the Democrats as well largely favor Judge Morrison. This is evidence indeed that the judiciary is rapidly becoming non-political, which certainly is as it should be. If there is an office within the gift of the people in which the incumbent should be free to act along the line of justice without the influence of entangling alliances, brought about by political preferment, it is that of the judgeship. Judge Morrison's past course on the bench has been of the highest order of merit. He has demonstrated his ability to successfully cope with weighty judicial problems, and the majority of his decisions are masterpieces of logic and legal analysis. His consideration at all times has been in the interest of justice, and no man on the bench of the great State of Pennsylvania has made less errors in 10 years of administration than Judge Morrison. The Democracy of the two counties will endorse honesty, high legal ability and official worth and dignity by supporting Judge Morrison.—Bradford Herald.

ANTI-QUAY OFFICERS.

The following was handed in yesterday for publication as a matter of information to the voters:

The supporters of Messrs. Brown, Moffitt and Chadwick, having opened rooms in Bradford as the "Quay Republican Headquarters," the adherents of the opposing ticket, represented by Messrs. Burdick, Campbell and King, have organized under the name McKean County Republicans. The officers of this organization are as follows:

James A. McKean, President.
Walter Grubb, C. L. Wheeler, Joshua Davis, H. A. Rice, C. W. Cattle, Vice Presidents.
E. W. Mullin, Jr., Secretary.
E. B. Boylston, Assistant Secretary.
T. J. Powers, Treasurer.
L. C. Devinney, Chairman Executive Committee.
B. F. Hazelton, Chairman Finance Committee.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Byron Matson
B. F. Wright
S. A. Mundy
George Griffith
John N. Apple
S. A. Terrell
J. Elsobey
R. J. Walker
R. B. Day
W. H. Adams
Loyal Ward
R. P. Nelson
Burton Simpson
M. W. Wagner
E. H. Hayes
A. Hoffmann
T. J. Buchanan
J. M. Nunn
E. L. Hennen
W. A. King
F. H. Heath
David Garfinkle
R. R. Wash
W. P. Buckwalt
Wm. Haskell
J. E. Morrison
L. P. Smith
J. E. Ward
W. D. Lucas
George Johnson
K. N. Hallock
James George
A. B. Sloan
F. M. Adams
C. H. Foster
C. Wilder
John Gibbs
Robert Bauer
F. J. Newton
Benj. Franklin
F. D. Wood
T. J. Melvin
S. M. Smith
L. E. Mallory
J. L. Seyfang
Geo. O. Stone
W. R. Weaver
Geo. F. Groves
J. H. Rose
A. D. Burns
T. R. Brown
Otho Shaw
R. R. Stone
W. R. Weaver

TWO OPEN LETTERS.

To the Republicans of McKean County:

FELLOW CITIZENS—We are candidates to represent the county of McKean in the next State Republican convention, and respectfully invite your support, not alone for ourselves, but chiefly for the cause for which we stand.

Our opponents have thought it necessary to explain why they came into the field, and some explanation was certainly demanded. For it was only after our announcements were made that they put themselves forward. They did not do so on the ground that we were in any way disqualified, for in respect to personal qualifications they expressly admit, our representative character. What, then, is the issue upon which they seek to divide the Republicans of this county?

They say in substance that it is a question of 'party management,' and that we are not sufficiently branded as Quay Republicans. They have engaged an expensive suit of elegant rooms in a brick corner block and swung out upon the windows and over the entrance the sign, "Quay Republican Headquarters." They say they believe in "party leaders," but do not like to have them called "dictators." What they mean is that they think the party needs what is commonly called a "boss." They admit that the "bosses" have robbed the city of Philadelphia and the city of Pittsburg, but apparently believe that Quay is a better and bigger "boss" than either of of them, notwithstanding he was in political partnership with them as they needed him and is only now antagonizing them because, in one instance at least, he could not bring them to his terms upon a written agreement "for the mutual political and business advantage which may result therefrom." Opposition to the "Combine," as it is called, is evidently for the purpose of forcing it to terms under a new arrangement for the division of spoils. The Republicans of this county are told that it is a contest for "party management," and are invited to support our opponents on that issue.

For shame! It is indeed a disgrace to the party and to the Commonwealth if Republicanism in Pennsylvania has come to this. We decline to have any part or parcel with either of these factions. "A plague upon both your houses!" We are opposed to this very theory of "party management." Our opponents say it is necessary. We deny it, and that is the issue. We have had altogether too much "party management," both in the county and in the State. We have a form of party organization, as other States do, sufficient to call the conventions and conduct the campaigns. Why should not the delegates be left free to select the candidates? Why was it necessary for our opponents, if they did so, to "ask for Quay's support" and wait for his answer? But they say they were solicited by "Republican friends" in this county. Who are these "friends?" Mr. Quay and his political managers have their well known representatives in McKean, with the Bradford Era as their mouthpiece, and they are all supporting our opponents. Which of them solicited our opponents to become candidates, and what interest has Senator Quay in this campaign that our opponents should make their canvass in his name? Is he an aspirant for the office of Treasurer or that of Auditor General? No, he is simply a candidate for the position of State Boss—and there is none to be elected this year.

The published letter of our opponents, Messrs. Brown, Moffitt and Chadwick, is a confession that, if elected, they do not intend to act without first consulting the wishes of Senator Quay. What a miserable farce! Do Pennsylvania Republicans need to be collared and led to every convention? Are they more stupid than the Republicans of sister States, like Massachusetts and Ohio? William McKinley was elected Governor as a protest against "bossism," and he was nominated for President by an overwhelming majority against the judgement and wishes of "the bosses."

The capital of Pennsylvania is not in Florida nor in Washington, nor is it yet in Philadelphia nor Pittsburg. Nor does the success of the Republican party in Pennsylvania depend upon the life of one man. On the contrary, he only is responsible for its past defeats. In a State having a natural Republican majority of a quarter of a million the party would inevitably succeed in every election if simply let alone. The Republicans of this county have not yet forgotten the disasterous nomination of Delamater and a more recent and flagrant example of dictation. With respect to these nominations is it true, as our opponents pretend to say, that their boasted "leader" first enquired, "Is he strong and popular?"—or were they made from other considerations? One half the time for the past sixteen years this great Republican Commonwealth has been under Democratic administration and yet our opponents ask, "What State in the Union keeps her Republican moorings like Pennsylvania under Quay's leadership?" What do our opponents mean? Are they throwing dust in the eyes of the people?

Fellow citizens: We are to have a new era in Pennsylvania and throughout the land. We come before you as plain Republicans, out of your midst, bearing no man's name and under the obligation of no promise, express or implied, to any individual or faction, corporation or combination. If elected to represent you in the convention, we shall do so with no other end in view than the honor of the party and the welfare of the State. We know the Republicans of this county as citizens and neighbors, and we believe that they are, with scarce exceptions, in earnest sympathy with the purpose we have stated. Under the new primary rules the election this year will be by direct vote for the candidates. May we not rely upon your own vote and upon every vote that you can fairly influence?

Very respectfully,
C. S. KING,
JOHN W. CAMPBELL,
W. E. BURDICK.

The Quay delegates express themselves thusly:

To the Republicans voters of McKean county:

The undersigned are candidates for delegates to the approaching State convention. Our competitors in the field are good and true men, against whom we shall utter no unkind words or harbor unkind thoughts during the campaign. We desire that the contest shall be an honest, open fight for conviction—as to party management. We believe in parties and party leaders. By this we do not mean dictators. It is our conviction that no party leaders in the history of parties has kept in closer touch with the people, or been more desirous of carrying out their expressed will than Senator Quay. When a candidate asks for his support the inevitable inquiry made by him is: "What is your strength and what do your people at home say?"

After his recent victory no man heard him boast of what he would do concerning candidates for Auditor General, or State Treasurer, or the Governorship in '98. Was it thus with the Combine? The very day of their defeat they announced with great flourish: "We will set up candidates for Auditor General and State Treasurer this year, and in '98 we will dictate the Governorship." Who are these that thus tell the sovereign people who have hung about the Legislature for a quarter of a century—in the interest of corrupt legislature, and opposing all bills which might, if passed into law, punish corruption and secure the honest expression of the people.

It is the same combine which has robbed the municipality of Pittsburg of more than $500,000 in the last five years. It is the same combine which 10 years ago, (then under the special leadership of Magee—and against the warning and protest of Senator Quay) thrust upon the party, as its candidate for treasurer, the still unpunished Livsey, who left the State a defaulter, and still bides "over the line," under the British flag. It is the same combine which has disgraced the fair name of Philadelphia by forcing a still unfinished municipal building upon the tax payers, at an expense of more than $15,000,000, after recording the sacred pledge to the people that it should not exceed $5,000,000. It is the same combine against which McKean county uttered an unanimous condemnation two years ago.

We do not assume that Senator Quay is free from faults or that he makes no mistakes. But what State in the Union keeps her Republican moorings like Pennsylvania under his leadership? What State in the Union ever gave 300,000 majority for Republican doctrine save only our own peerless Commonwealth?

We do not desire that Senator Quay should remain the leader of the Republican hosts of Pennsylvania a day longer than he is a successful one—in the best sense of the word. And we insist that when the change comes this leadership shall not fall into the hands of the Martin-Magee combine, or into the hands of any person or persons they may name.

If our convictions meet your approval we confidently trust we shall receive your support.

We desire to say in closing that the editorial headed "Home Rule vs. Foreign Dictation," and being circulated by the friends of our competitors (for we have too high a regard for them to believe that either of them would have any part whatever in circulating so silly a slander) has not the semblance of truth about it, and we each declare that we had no communication, directly or indirectly, with any person outside of McKean county in relation to our candidacy, and that we each became a candidate solely in response to the suggestions and importunities of our Republican friends in McKean county.

M. W. MOFFITT,
W. W. BROWN,
BURG CHADWICK.

KEYSTONE WOMEN SPEAK THROUGH PETITIONS.

TO THE EDITOR:—

The mails carry floods of petitions to Harrisburg daily. There are fashions in all things. The up to date petition is no longer of that appalling length that was considered necessary in former times, but a paper for which two cents will pay postage.

Since almost every town and city has its woman's club, literary, civic or suffrage, and its W. C. T. U., petitions are sent to the organization to be discussed; if approved the officers are requested to sign on behalf of the organization and forward the same to their respective members of the Senate and House of Representatives.

The Pennsylvania woman suffrage association has had a bill prepared and presented to this session of the legislature amending the old Act of April 8th, A. D. 1833, in regard to the decent and distribution of the estates of intestates, further regulating the distribution of such estates. This amendment aims to place men and women on a perfect equality in regard to individual property when either husband or wife die without making a will. The greatest gain to women by the passage of this act will be in the larger protection for widows in cases where there are no children. The fact that the joint earnings of husband and wife belong to the husband, is not changed by the proposed amendment. The question was asked by one of the older members of the legislature, "why provide so liberally for the second husband?" The second husband—where is he? By the last census of Pennsylvania there are 65,000 more men than women inhabitants, and three widows to one widower.

The Act of 1848 which gave married women the right to control their individual property was one of the most important State laws passed in the interest of women during this century. Next to this was the Act of 1873 which made married women competent to open and manage their own bank or savings bank accounts.

By experience we learn women are learning how to take care of money, what rate of interest safe investments will be likely to pay, and how banking is done. They should also know that the earnings of married women or their inheritance when merged into the family account by law becomes the property of the husband, unless invested in real estate, the deed of which is written to show that the property has a title vested in both the husband and wife as individuals.

As married women we petition this legislature (our only way to be heard) for a further grant, that of being made equal with our husbands in the right of intestate inheritance.

LUCRETIA L. BLANKENBURG,
Philadelphia.

GENERAL ALFRED PLEASANTON, who gained great renown at the battle of Gettysburg for his ability as commander of the cavalry, died at his home in Washington, D. C., last week at the age of 73 years. Thus has another of the great Union commanders gone over the great divide to his final reward.

MARCUS AURELIUS HANNA has been appointed by Gov. Bushnell of Ohio to succeed Hon. John Sherman in the United States Senate, as Mr. Sherman has been appointed Secretary of State in President McKinley's cabinet.

A FEW more improvements in our navy and it will become necessary to man the ships with Jonahs or else supply each vessel with large baloons, so that the sailors may escape with their lives.

Through Sleeper to Washington.

For the accommodation of Washington travel account of Inauguration on March 4, the Pennsylvania Railroad Co. has arranged to run through sleepers to Washington on train 4, Erie Mail east, leaving Erie, 3:25 p. m., March 1, 2 and 3. This no doubt will be greatly appreciated by Washington visitors

They are so small that the most sensitive persons take them, they are so effective that the most obstinate cases of constipation, headache and torpid liver yield to them. That is why DeWitt's Little Early Risers are known as the famous little pills. A. W. Colegrove Smethport, A. E. Stickles, East Smethport.

One Minute is all the time necessary to decide from personal experience that One Minute Cough Cure does what its name implies. A. W. Colegrove, Smethport; A. E. Stickles, East Smethport.

Heart's Delight coffee, the unsurpassed, exquisite in flavor, unequalled in strength. Sold by all first-class grocers. Ask for "Heart's Delight."

Spring term Musical College, Freeburg, Pa., will begin May 3. For catalogue address H. B. Moyer. 5-3t

The human family is subject to forty-five governments. There is but one Heart's Delight coffee.

Cash Register and safe for sale cheap. Inquire of DR. BURG CHADWICK.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Special Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Feb'y 22, 1897.—The investigation now being conducted by the Senate committee on public lands may lead to a scandal involving Mr. Cleveland, although every patriotic American will hope not. The investigation is of a land patent recently issued by Secretary Francis to Mr. Perrine, Mrs. Cleveland's step father, and his associates. The patent covers 23,000 acres of land in Florida, and if it has been legally issued, the present occupants will have to move or to make terms with Mr. Perrine. The original grant of this land was made to Dr. Perrine, father of the present Mr. Perrine, and his associates in 1841, and the contention of the settlers on the land, who are represented by Ex Congressman Brookshire of Indiana, is that it was forfeited by failure to occupy it within the legal limit. The odd part of the issuing of this land patent is the manner in which it has been hurried along since Mr. Francis became Secretary of the Interior, and the apparent anxiety of Assistant Attorney General Lionberger, who was put in office by Secretary Francis, to get the patent issued for the land before the close of the present administration. The committee may find the transaction all right, and that the relationship of Mr. Perrine to Mr. Cleveland has not figured in the matter at all, but there is a lot of ugly gossip about it just now, and it will probably get into court anyway.

The smart alecks who have been industriously engaged in circulating reports as to the intention of the House committee on coinage to smother the Senate bill authorizing President McKinley to appoint delegates to any international monetary conference called by any other nation, or to one called by himself if in his discretion, he sees fit to call it, got a knock-down blow when that committee reported the bill favorably to the House, with two amendments, one providing the authority of the president [illegible] him, if he sees fit, to send out one or more special commissioners or envoys to negotiate with other nations for the calling of such a conference, and the other repealing the Act of 1895 for the same purpose, so as to prevent any complications that might arise from two acts on the same subject.

Congress did a sensible thing in abolishing the title of "Private Secretary to the President," and making the title of that very important and useful official "Secretary to the President."

Of late years, especially during the first term of Mr. Cleveland and during President Harrison's term, this position has been filled by men who have been in reality confidential advisers of the president, and it was for [illegible] them in a separate [illegible] in view of the popular idea of the duties performed by a private secretary. This change was made at the request of President-elect McKinley.

While no Republican in Congress believes that the re-election of Senator Kyle, by the aid of Republican votes in the South Dakota legislature, was brought about by any deal, there is a general belief that Senator Kyle will, if necessary, help the Republicans of the Senate to pass a tariff bill at the coming extra session. And owing his re-election to Republican votes will not be likely to make him antagonistic to other Republican measures. So long as a straight-out Republican could not be elected, there is no occasion for Republican grumbling at the re-election of Kyle. His populism is much less fanatical than that of others who might be named, and personally he is a very likable sort of fellow.

Nothing but praise can be heard of the arrangements that are being made for the inaugural parade by Gen. Porter, Chief Marshal. His idea of making the parade attractive by its quality, rather than imposing and tiresome by its quantity and length, is generally approved. At previous inaugurations few of the spectators, except those who were obliged to remain, saw the whole parade, which upon several occasions did not end until after dark. According to Gen. Porter's arrangement, 12,000 men in line will pass a given point in an hour, bringing the parade inside of four hours, which is about as long as that portion of the spectators—by far the largest—not comfortably housed and seated can get enjoyment out of such a spectacle. Other plans are also being perfected to make the spectacular part of the inauguration more compact and consequently more enjoyable.

The time within which the remaining appropriation bills must be passed is growing so short that the most the Senate could do in honor of Washington's birthday was to listen to the reading of Washington's farewell address by Senator Daniel. After that, business went on just as though the day were not a national holiday. The House took no official notice of the day, being in the midst of a more or less bitter squabble over the appropriations to be made for its employes.

Reduced Rates to Washington on Account of the Inauguration via Pennsylvania Railroad.

For the benefit of those who desire to attend the ceremonies incident to the inauguration of President-elect McKinley, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to Washington March 1, 2, 3 and 4, valid to return March 8, at the following rates:

From Buffalo, $11.40; Rochester, $11.00; Wellsburg, N. Y., $[illegible]; Newark, N. Y., $11.20; Canandaigua, $10.00; Penn Yan, $11.00; Watkins, $10.[illegible]; Elmira, $9.75; Erie, [illegible]; Corry, [illegible]; Warren, [illegible]; Williamsport, $8.70; Wilkesbarre, $8.00, and from all other stations on the Pennsylvania system at reduced rates.

This inauguration will be a most interesting event, and will undoubtedly attract a large number of people from every section of the country.

The magnificent facilities of the Pennsylvania Railroad make this line the favorite route to the national capital at all times, and its enormous equipment, and splendid terminal advantages at Washington make it especially popular on such occasions.

Washington Excursion

The W. N. Y. & P. Ry., will sell tickets to Washington and return at one fare for the round trip account of the Inauguration of President McKinley. Tickets will be sold March 1, 2 and 3, good to return until March 8. Special Pullman sleeping car will run through without change from stations on Buffalo division on afternoon train March 3, arriving at Washington morning of March 4. Sleeping car space should be engaged at the earliest possible moment. To insure accommodations apply to W. N. Y. & P. agents for berths and further information, or write S. B. Newton, Excursion Agent, Buffalo, N. Y.

You can get nice fresh green spinnach at the Bakery.

Administrator's Sale.

PURSUANT TO AN ORDER OF THE Orphan's Court of McKean county, bearing date the 22nd day of February, A. D. 1897, I will expose at public sale at the Court House, in the borough of Smethport, McKean county, Pennsylvania, on Tuesday, the 30th day of March, A. D. 1897, at 2 o'clock p. m., the following described real estate, situate, lying and being in the township of Eldred, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

1st. Beginning at a beech tree standing on the west bank of the Allegany river and in the south line of Warrant No. 129, as established by a re-survey, and being part of said Warrant; thence west sixty-seven (67) rods to a post; thence north eighty (80) rods to a post; thence east ninety-six (96) rods to the bank of the Allegheny river; thence up the same by the several courses and distances thereof to the place of beginning. Containing forty and three-fourths (40¾) acres strict measure be the same more or less. Being the same land conveyed to the said Anson R. Fowler by William K. King and wife, by deed bearing date the tenth day of August, A. D. 18[illegible], and recorded in Deed Book "[illegible]", page [illegible], McKean county records. Improved and having thereon 1 two-story frame house, 2 frame barns, good orchard, well and usual outbuildings.

2nd. Beginning in the west line of the Montgomery lands at a corner of lot No. 140; thence west 62 perches to a corner; thence south 64.2 perches to a corner; thence east 62 perches to the Montgomery line; thence north 64.2 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 24.9 acres, be the same more or less and being lot No. 82 of the allotment C of the Keating lands in Eldred township and part of Warrant No. 3669. And being the same lands conveyed to Anson R. Fowler by Byron D. Hamlin and wife, by deed bearing date the 13th day of August, A. D. 1881, and recorded in Deed Book Vol. 7, page 297, McKean county records. Unimproved.

3rd. Beginning at about the northeast corner of lands contracted to Oscar and Almon Carpenter, lot No. [illegible]; thence west one hundred and twenty (120) perches to a post the northwest corner of same; thence north [illegible] perches to a post the northeast corner of lot No. [illegible] contracted to Almon Carpenter; thence east thirty-seven and five-tenths (37.5) perches to a post the southeast corner of lot No. [illegible] contracted to the same; thence north thirty-two and seven-tenths (32.7) perches to a beech corner [illegible] Being the same land conveyed to A. R. Fowler by Frank B. Goodyear and wife by deed bearing date the 22nd day of June, A. D. 1882, and recorded in Deed Book Vol. [illegible], page [illegible], McKean county records. Unimproved.

4th. Also all the right, title and interest of the said Anson R. Fowler in and to a certain contract dated the 1st day of June, 1885, between Byron D. Hamlin and the said Anson R. Fowler for the purchase of thirty-five acres of land, being lots Nos. [illegible] in the township of Eldred and part of Warrant No. [illegible], bounded and described as follows, to-wit: [illegible]

[illegible] Also all the right, title and interest of the said Anson R. Fowler in and to a certain contract dated the [illegible] day of November, 18[illegible], between H. A. Coates and W. B. Coates and L. S. Hudson for the purchase of an eighth of an acre of land in the borough of Eldred, which contract was assigned by the said L. S. Hudson to the said A. R. Fowler on December 1st, 1882, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning in the center of Main street in the [illegible] of Eldred [illegible]. In this contract there is due as purchase money the sum of about thirty dollars. Improved and having thereon 1 two-story and basement frame house, 1 frame barn and usual outbuildings.

[illegible] Also the legal title to all that piece, parcel or tract of land, situate, lying and being in the township of Eldred, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at the southeast corner of a lot conveyed to William L. Moss [illegible] Containing one hundred and twenty-three acres [illegible] being the same land conveyed to Anson R. Fowler by A. N. Taylor and wife, by deed bearing date the 5th day of December, A. D. 18[illegible], and recorded in Deed Book "[illegible]", page [illegible], McKean county records.

Subject however to the following described tract of land which was conveyed out of the above tract of land by Anson R. Fowler and wife to Phillips L. Harris by deed bearing date the 1st day of January, 18[illegible], and recorded in Deed Book Vol. [illegible], page [illegible], bounded and described as follows, to-wit: [illegible]

Terms of Sale: One fourth cash down and the balance on confirmation of sale and delivery of deed.

R. J. FOWLER,
Administrator of the estate of Anson R. Fowler, deceased.
T. F. Richmond, Att'y. [illegible]

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT LETTERS of Administration on the estate of Ira Gleason, late of Smethport, McKean county, Pa., deceased, have been granted to R. C. Gleason, residing in Smethport, said county, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment at once, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

R. C. GLEASON,
Administrator.
Jan. 22, 1897.—3t.

NOTICE.

To Commissioners and supervisors of McKean and adjoining counties. I am now prepared to furnish iron and steel bridges of any size or duplicate any bridge, do stone work and complete entire structure. Will furnish plans and specifications on application.

A. REILLY, Contractor,
Smethport, Pa.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

YOUR WHEEL
Will need Enameling.
I have placed an oven in my shop and am prepared to do this work as well as it can be done at the factory.
Ornamenting a Specialty.
Any Color. Prices Reasonable.
C. A. OLMSTEAD.
Shop on Water St.

Cohn Brothers,
BRADFORD, PA.

Cohn Brothers,
BRADFORD, PA.

Stock-taking Time

Now on hand. It is our custom before taking our annual inventory to place on special sale all remaining winter stuffs at greatly reduced prices. Every article has been made to feel the purse of quick selling and whether it be a pair of woolen hose or a fur jacket you may feel assured that the knife suffer both alike.

The old Price and
the new Price are in
plain figures—One Price.

Dress Goods.

No matter how a dry goods store is judged your judgment is based upon their dress goods department.

We claim to carry one of the finest and best selected stocks in our city. In medium priced goods we aim at quality and neatness of weaves.

In our high class novelties we carry exclusive patterns, confined to us alone.

Lot all wool serges, cashmeres and novelties in choice colorings, formerly selling upwards of 40c. Inventory price 24c

Scotch novelties, silk and wool plaids; all this season's choice styles, 40 and 46 inches wide. Some formerly sold as high as 90c. Inventory price 48c

Send for samples.

Silk Clearance.

Evening silks and rich novelties in colors and blacks, and all broken lines of high grade and medium priced silks at order of price which will insure their speedy sale previous to inventory.

Dark and medium colored fancy silks all very choice designs. Especially adapted for waists, etc. Inventory price 58c

Send for samples.

Corsets.

Lot of corsets made by some of the best makers; broken sizes; mostly large, several colors and shapes; one of the grandest bargains ever offered. Some formerly selling as high as $1.50. Inventory price 35c

These will not last long and would advise an early attendance to secure one.

Yarns.

We carry all colors and shades of one of the best makes in the market.

To close lot of odd colors in Germantown Knitting Yarns we will place on sale about 100 skeins—brown, blue cardinal, red tan, etc. formerly selling as high as 18c. Inventory price 5c

Cloaks.

Previous to stock-taking we have made tremendous reductions in all our Jackets and Capes.

Imported Irish Frieze Jackets, satin faced, inlaid velvet collar, straight button fronts and tailor made, reduced from $10 to $6

Embroidered Plush Capes trimmed in Thibet fur well lined and finished reduced from $7.50 to $4.95

COHN BROTHERS,
20 Main St. BRADFORD, PA.

CLEARANCE
SALE!

WALL PAPER
and
FURNITURE!

15 to 30c. Wall Paper for 10c. double roll.

All Furniture will be closed out at a great reduction to make room for an elegant new stock of Ladies and Gents Furnishings, Carpets, Notions, &c., which are being bought in in New York this week.

We have just received a nice line of fresh confectionery.

The Variety Store,
OLMSTED BRO'S, Proprietors,
Reilly Block. SMETHPORT, PA.

PALACE PHARMACY.

Under the new management the store will be stocked with a new and complete line of

Drugs, Patent Medicines,
Toilet Articles, Perfumes, Soaps, Brushes, &c.

Parties in need of a TRUSS or EYE GLASSES will be greatly benefitted by giving us a call. As our stock is very large we will close them out at reduced prices.

BURG CHADWICK, M. D., Prop.,
Smethport, Penna.

Having decided to hold a two weeks' sale on all our goods, we want to do so before the Millinery season begins. Commencing on

Monday, March 1st,

We will sell all our best Indigo calicoes at 4c, regular 6c. Silver greys and all our other best prints at the same price. Best apron gingham at 4 1-2c. Sea Island Percales at 10c. The best English Flannelettes at 8c. Good unbleached muslin at 4c.; and other goods too numerous to mention at the same low figure.

Call and see how far a little money will go.

We also have some new dress goods in single patterns, no two alike, which are very desirable for new Spring Suits. Remember these low prices will only last two weeks.

Mrs. T. D. Nash
Smethport, Pa., Feb. 24th, 1897.

ANDREWS & CONKLING. ANDREWS & CONKLING.

IMPORTANT TO YOU--

Our agent will be in Smethport about March 25th with a full line of New Carpets, Rugs, Tapestry, Chenille, Cotton and Silk Draperies, Lace Curtains, Ruffled Curtains, Fish Nets, Mattings, Linoleums, Etc.

If you are going to buy anything in NEW FURNISHINGS this spring

Wait for Our Salesman.

He has the low prices and can save you money. He will measure your room, give you estimates, guarantee your Carpet or Draperies to fit, and will be gald to see you.

Watch this space for further notice, and write us for information in our line. The Popular House-Furnishers,

ANDREWS & CONKLING,
127-129 UNION ST., OLEAN, N. Y.
We pay the Freight.
We sew the Carpet Free.

BRADFORD'S GREAT
DEPARTMENT STORE.

Most of the things you buy—save food and clothes—are sold here. Most of our customers wish that we sold the other lines, too.

Each line line is a store in itself, in charge of a store-keeper. The cheapness comes in handling them all under one roof and one management. Not another store that you know of us so well equipped to buy low and sell low as this store. Not another store does it.

$19.50 Sewing Machines.

We sell Demorest's latest $55 machine for $19.50 cash. Come and see the machine. There isn't a better one on the market.

Horse Goods.

Blankets in over 40 styles at $1.00 and up.

Single Harness, rubber trimmed as low as $18.00.

Everything a horse needs sold lower than other stores.

China.

Dinner sets in 35 styles from $6 up.

Haviland's newest Dinner Sets as low as $25.00.

Open stock Dinner Sets—you can buy by the piece.

Toilet sets begin at $2.25.

Glass.

Tumblers in about every style manufactured—40c. per doz. up.

Glassware for the table.

Cut Glass of American and foreign makes—sold one third less than the usual cut glass prices.

$3.00 Portable Stoves.

Powerful Reliable Gas Heaters always needed. Good to fill in with in winter, and for cool evenings in Summer.

Ranges.

The greatest range on the market is the Reliable. We have several other ranges in stock, so we can readily show you the difference.

Paint.

We sell Rubber Paint in 20 colors. Lasts years longer than common paint anywhere.

Watches.

Most jewelry stores charge a third more for watches than we do. All watches one here.

L. EMERY, JR., & CO.,
EMERY & WEAVER. Bradford, Pa.

Mention the *Miner* when writing or calling.

1897! JANUARY SALE. 1897!

The saying is "wait until after the Holidays and you can buy goods much cheaper," and now the time has come. We propose to close out some of our line of Winter Goods, and if price will do it they will certainly go.

The weather has been mild and so it has been bad for wool underwear and if you want a bargain in this line we have got them. And the same on all wool goods.

Our Shoe Department is up to date but we have collected together a line in Ladies' and Misses' which we are bound to let go and if you are in the need or if you do not need them at present it will be your benefit to call, for the price will be so low you can't help but purchase. Now we mean what we say; do not go to the city looking for bargains when you can get them right here at home. During the next 60 days we will give you special prices on all goods through the entire store.

Yours for Bargains,

D. C. YOUNG,
SMETHPORT, PA.
Goods Sold Will be for Cash.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

1897 Spring 1897

We invite you to call on

Monday, March 1st,

when we will be prepared to show you the pick of the

New Creations

for

Dainty Summer Wear.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

GENERAL MERCHANTS,

Smethport, Pa.

Feb 25, 1897

Mention the *Miner* when writing or calling.

Remodeled

Sky light in Gleason's Gallery has recently been changed giving better north light.

A New Lens

has also been added. This is an imported lens and is one of the best manufactured. Sure to give better satisfaction than ever here.

GLEASON, The Photographer,

Smethport, Pa.

McKean County Miner.

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, FEB. 26, 1897.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

Two Surprises

A workman plied his clumsy spade
As the sun was going down;
The German King with a cavalcade,
On his way to Berlin town,
Reined up his steed at the old man's side.
"My toiling friend," said he,
"Why not cease work at eventide
When the laborer should be free?"
"I do not slave," the old man said,
"And I am always free;
Though I work from the time I leave my bed
Till I can hardly see."
"How much," said the King, "is thy gain in a day?"
"Eight groschen," the man replied.
"And canst thou live on this meagre pay?"
"Like a King," he said, with pride.
"Two groschen for me and my wife, good friend,
And two for a debt I owe;
Two groschen to lend and two to spend
For those who can't labor, you know."
"Thy debt?" said the King; said the toiler, "Yea,
To my mother with age oppressed,
Who cared for me, toiled for me many a day,
And now hath need of rest."
"To whom dost lend of thy daily store?"
"To my boys, for their schooling; you see,
When I am too feeble to toil any more
They will care for their mother and me."
"And thy last two groschen?" the monarch said.
"My sisters are old and lame;
I give them two groschen for raiment and bread,
All in the Father's name."
Tears welled up in the good King's eyes.
"Thou knowest me not," said he;
"As thou hast given me one surprise,
Here is another for thee.
I am thy King; give me thy hand"—
And he heaped it high with gold—
"When more thou needest, I now command
That I at once be told.
For I would bless with rich reward
The man who can proudly say
That eight souls doth he keep and guard
On eight poor groschen a day."

R. W. McAlpine in St. Nicholas.

—The county auditors will finish their labors next week.

—Rev. T. R. Taylor will hold service at East Smethport next Sabbath.

—W. J. Milliken and E. B. Sheiman of Bradford were in town yesterday.

—The MINER is under obligations to Hon. H. H. North for favors rendered.

—W. H. Hungerford has discovered a new remedy for catarrh which is very effective.

—Last Sunday's Grit contained an excellent likeness of our popular young Burgess-elect Leon R. Hamlin.

—List of letters remaining in the postoffice at Smethport for the week ending Feb. 20: Thos. Osborn, Chas. Pratt.

—The many friends of F. E. Baldwin in this section will be pleased to learn that he has been elected burgess of Austin.

—A birthday party was given to Rev. Ward Burrows on Friday evening last. He was presented with a handsome easy chair.

—Rev. J. Heber McCandless was called home from Pittsburg to officiate at the Studholme-Holder wedding Wednesday night.

—Mrs. Abigail Ripley of Weston Mills died last Thursday aged 87 years. She had been a resident of that place for over 40 years.

—Mr. J. P. Maitland of Warren, Pa., an employee of the N. T. Co., has been transferred to Colegrove, Pa., to the position of stock guager.

—Leonard Koenig has purchased the entire stock of wall paper of the Furniture and Carpet Co., and is now prepared to supply anything in his line.

—F. G. Lindholm & Co. have a new adv. in this week's issue calling attention to their spring and summer goods. Be sure and look it over carefully.

—An idle Irishman was heard to remark recently: "Begorra I wish they would pay that Wilson bill and be done with it, and give back me worruk."

—Shaffer & Shaffer, attorneys-at-law of Kane, have a business card in this week's issue. Mr. H. E. Shaffer has lately taken his son, H. K., in partnership with him.

—Chas. Olmsted is making preparations to do a big business in enameling this summer. He has an adv. in this week's issue which you should read very carefully.

—The commonwealth closed their side in the Alling-Thompson case yesterday afternoon. Mr. Cotter made his opening address for the defense in his usual forcible style.

—Stickles, the Racket man, is telling you more about bargains this week. A puzzle starts his adv. and before you get through you will be puzzled to know how he can give you such good things at such a small price.

—L. Emery, Jr., & Co., have a change of adv. in this week's issue, and it seems as if this popular firm was fairly outdoing itself in offering bargains in nearly every department of trade. Look the adv. over very carefully.

—E. S. Whitney's hotel at Chipmunk was destroyed by fire last Monday. Most of the contents were saved. No insurance on the building.

—Mrs. Nash, our popular milliner, has a new adv. this week announcing a two weeks' reduction sale. On her counters are big bargains in millinery. Carefully peruse the adv.

—George Wagner is severely exercising his brain these days. He has a calendar for 1897 that has thirteen months and he is trying to figure out where this new month will come in.

—The engagement of our popular dentist, Dr. E. R. Baker to Miss Grace McCoy was formally announced by Mrs. H. L. McCoy at an afternoon tea given at her residence last Tuesday.

—J. C. Doyle of Sartwell who has been in the Buffalo hospital for some time for treatment, came home last week very much improved and good for a tussle with old father time for a great many years.

—There recently appeared in the Revue des Modes an article with this rather startling headline: "Small Women, but in Fads?" Paumarx says they do now, otherwise he would have more small change.

—Editor Cowan of the Warren Mail tells of a baby being born in Buffalo that weighed 27 pounds. Whew! brother Cowan, come home from Harrisburg, the atmosphere down there seems to have a bad effect on you.

—The Dr. Alling case has attracted immense crowds to the court room. Bradford has been well represented during the week as several important cases came from there and a host of witnesses were subpoened.

—The Smethport Entertainment Association will give their last on the program for the season Saturday night March 6. Do not fail to attend as the Temple Quartette company come highly recommended.

—The professional card of Dr. Robert Hamilton will be found in the proper place. To our many readers we would speak the highest words of commendation for this young man. He has had very much the good success in his practice since coming to

—"Will it be a party of pleasure seekers' dispute over the back seat in the prospective sleigh ride?"—Port Allegany Reporter. Will, why do you try to palm yourself off on your readers as an unsophisticated youth by asking such a question? Your extensive experience in such matters ought to be authority, so please explain the reason.

—The band boys' dance was a success in every way. Good crowds were in attendance every night and everybody had a good time. The band rendered fine music each evening at the opera house and Heath Bros. orchestra furnished excellent motive power for the dancers. The P. H. C. served a large array of delicious eatables on the stage.

—County Commissioner W. A. Young wore an exceedingly happy smile last Saturday morning as he was setting up the cigars owing to the arrival of a young type writer at his home the night before. Mother and child are doing well and Will will probably get down to the ordinary affairs of life when he gets over conjecturing what might have been.

—Steel rails sell in England at $24 a ton. With the American price so low as it now is it is not astonishing that Americans should have secured the contract for 13,000 tons of rails for Japan against English bidders. But what keeps the English price up to the old American trust price? Is steel-rail manufacture in England controlled by a trust?—Buffalo Express.

—An exchange tells of a man in Sherman, Texas, who is confined to jail in that place charged with the disposing of mortgaged property. He is only 26 years of age and in eight years has married 16 wives, all of whom are living. His name is Thomas Row, and, strange to say, he claims never to have had a row in any of his matrimonial ventures, simply walked away and left them when he got tired of their company.

—"Keep editorial opinion out of your news columns, but put plenty of news in your editorial articles," is an old adage of the newspaper business. The men who make the Buffalo Express appear to bear this adage in mind, for the news columns of that paper are bright, breezy and up-to-date as news can be had, and always fair and just to everyone, while, at the same time, the editorial page bristles with information, and the comments are always timely, just and appropriate.

—Examine the new broad gauge advertisement of Olmsted Bro's, a new firm just started in our town. W. H. Olmsted started here alone last July with a small stock of goods. By hard work and economy he has succeeded beyond his expectations and has now associated in partnership his brother, George. They have secured more commodious and desirable quarters in the Reddy block and will stock the same with the latest and most fashionable goods on the market. Be sure and give them a call.

—Ex-Chief of Police Norman J. Stanton of Bradford died last Friday morning. Mr. Stanton had been ailing for several months, but attended to his duties until the Tuesday previous, when he was compelled to take to his bed. Deceased was 54 years of age. He served four years in Company H, 58th Reg't Pa. Vol. During Hon. R. A. Dempsey's two terms as mayor Mr. Stanton was chief of police of Bradford. Funeral was held last Sunday, and the remains laid at rest in Oak Hill cemetery.

—Last Tuesday night word was received over the 'phone from Ormsby that two families, Smiths and Greeleys, that had been quarantined, had escaped the vigilance of Chas. Watt and were on their way to Larabee. Sheriff Davis was at once informed and he with several others went up the Alton road and awaited their coming, while Mr. Watt started in pursuit from Ormsby. They were "flagged" before they reached here, and after much parlying were convinced that they had better return to Ormsby with Mr. Watt. Persons who wilfully scatter disease in this way should receive proper punishment.

—The Odd Fellows' meeting which will be held at Kane on the 26th of April promises to be one of more than usual interest. The occasion is the celebration of the Seventy-eight Anniversary of Odd Fellowship in America. The Kane meeting is under the auspices of the Northwestern Central District Anniversary Association, I. O. O. F., of Pa. This association is composed of Lodges, Encampments, Cantons and Rebekah Lodges of Elk, Clarion, Clearfield, Indiana, Armstrong, Jefferson, Warren and McKean counties and has for its object the advancement of interest in the Order of Odd Fellowship in this section of the State, the bringing of the Lodges in the several counties represented into a closer fraternal relation, and the establishment of a suitable observation of the birthday of the Order in America. Speakers of well known ability will be at Kane and the parade will be worth going miles to see. The members of the Order all over the district are waiting anxiously for the big day.

—The city of Buffalo starts off the new year with many big schemes afoot. One of the most important events of the year in Buffalo will be the National Encampment of the G. A. R. It is good news that the the Illustrated Express proposes to pay special attention to Grand Army interests, pictorially and otherwise.

—Somewhere about one year ago the McKean Post 347, G. A. R. presented the King's corner school with a beautiful American flag to be used on all patriotic occasions. At the meeting of the Post last week report was brought in that the flag had never been raised, no provision having been made for it. There was an understanding with the Post that a committee of the school directors should be appointed to make the necessary arrangements. It is to be hoped that the school directors of Keating township will bring their patriotism to the proper focus so that they can see their duty clearly and let old glory float in the breeze.

—About 80 people gathered at the Epworth chapel on Tuesday to attend the reception of the Traveler's Club. Among the out of town guests were Mrs. Ada Cable, Mrs. Smiley and R. L. Edgett, of Bradford; Mr. Nichols, of Buffalo, and S. W. Smith, of Port Allegany. After a short speech by the president, Mrs. D. C. Young, fine papers were read by Mrs. Morrison, Mrs. Eugenia Hamlin and Miss Lucy Backus. Misses May Choate, Mc Coy and Elida Wright sang beautiful selections. Mrs. Clara McCoy conducted the question basket. After the exercises elaborate refreshments were served by the young ladies of the club. The reception of the Traveler's Club will long be remembered as a very pleasant event.

—Last Saturday noon Henry Wright was driving his colt, hitched to a cutter, from Main street down State to Water street. In turning to go up the latter street the ring in the bridle bit broke, and the colt becoming frightened started off on a fairly good pace. Mr. Wright kept pulling on the lines and yelling "whoa," and the colt began to kick. When just past M. L. Armstrong's residence the colt jumped the sidewalk and went down into the yard back of the house, and, after making a circle, started to come out to the street on the east side of the house, but ran against a post and was stopped. The cutter was considerably wrecked and the colt's left hind foot was cut about the fetlock. Mr. Wright's wrist was cut somewhat, but altogether it was quite a fortunate escape.

A Sensation Spoiled.

Mr. H. C. Taylor of Glen Hazel, called at the Era office yesterday to contradict an article printed in the Johnsonburg Breeze and copied by the Era and various newspapers throughout the country. In the article it was asserted that William Olmsted had dishonestly obtained money from H. C. Taylor, and that Olmsted pretended that the money had been found by him, etc. All of this is emphatically denied by Mr. Taylor. "I wish to state," he said, "that it is absolutely false in every way, as Mr. Olmsted does not owe me one cent, and was never discharged by me. He left my employ of his own accord some 10 months ago, and has since frequently visited me.

"Mr. Olmsted is an honorable young man and every word of that publication is derogatory to his character. In justice to Mr. Olmsted I ask the correction published and would ask other papers in Buffalo and elsewhere to copy it."

Mr. Taylor was accompanied by Mr. Olmsted. The latter is now a resident of Smethport. He says he will seek reparation in the courts for the injury to his good name.—Saturday's Era.

Last week we published a letter from Mr. Taylor in regard to the W. H. Olmsted matter printed in some of the papers near here. Although intended for a clear vindication the letter appeared to a great many as very weak in its denials. But since that Mr. Taylor visited the Bradford Era and made the above complete denial which is a fair and honest vindication of Mr. Olmsted. The MINER is pleased to publish this matter and let its readers know that Mr. Olmsted has come through this test an honorable man. His conduct has been above reproach since he has been in our midst, always industrious and never idling a moment. It gives us great pleasure to see that he has been so thoroughly vindicated by his former employer.

Death of an Old Resident.

Orrin E. Haven died at his home in Keating township about two miles south of this borough, Saturday, Feb. 19, aged 75 years, after a short illness of malignant disease of the mesentery and other abdominal organs.

Mr. Haven was born in Norwich township December 1, 1826, and has resided in this county during his entire life, excepting a short time during his boyhood days. In 1851 he was united in marriage to Miss Eunice Lasher of Norwich township, who died March 10, 1895, and located in Keating township on the farm where he resided until his death. The deceased was given a good education and spent several years of his early life as a teacher in the schools of this county.

Three children survive him, namely: D. L. and Clyde P., who reside in Keating township, and Mittie L., wife of W. E. Wilson of Pittsburg.

The remains were taken to the Union church, Colegrove, of which he was a member, where the funeral services were held Tuesday morning at 11 o'clock, Rev. T. R. Taylor of this place, assisted by Revs. Burrows and Leech officiating. The remains were laid at rest in the family plot beside his wife in the Colegrove cemetery.

The Great Prize-Fight.

The Philadelphia Press has arranged for exclusive and expert reports of all matters relating to the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight, and has the distinction of far surpassing all other papers in its field in its treatment of the most noteworthy event of its kind in history. Contracts have been made at a cost of $10 000 with Corbett, Fitzsimmons, Referee Siler, Martin Julian, Tom Sharkey and five of the most noted sporting writers and artists of the country for personal signed statements and pictures each day describing every incident relating to the fight. No other newspaper in Pennsylvania, New Jersey or Delaware will have this news, and any statements or interviews purporting to be from the persons above named, printed in any other paper, will be false.

The Press never misses an opportunity to give to the public the best information obtainable concerning current events. In its arrangements to cover the great fight it is more than keeping up this record. Get The Press each day.

How to Get a Public Office.

Many desirable offices are within the gift of the new administration. Those who wish to know what places can be had and how to get them, can obtain this information by sending 75 cents to Soule & Co., Washington, D. C., for the "U. S. Blue Book" showing all government offices and salaries with civil service rules, sample examination questions, etc. Under present laws women stand an equal chance with men for positions that insure a comfortable income for life. The "Blue Book" gives complete instruction for office seekers of both sexes, and is besides a valuable book of reference much in demand.

Valencia oranges are 10 cent a dozen at the Bakery.

PERSONAL MENTION.

James Biggins was up from Eldred Wednesday.

Sheldon Jewett of Custer City was in town yesterday.

Mrs. Carrie Reilly has gone to Chicago to visit her sister.

S. E. Bell of Kane spent Sunday in town with his family.

A. DeShetler of Quinton was in town the first of the week.

W. L. Foster of Lewis Run was in town the first of the week.

John L. Schoby of Corydon was in town the first of the week.

Editor W. L. Lillibridge of Port Allegany came over yesterday.

C. A. Anderson of Colegrove served as a grand juror this week.

Charles Duke of Duke Centre was a witness in court this week.

Lon Fessenden of Gardeau made a brief visit to the hub Monday.

John W. Campbell of Kane was in town greeting friends Tuesday.

Nelson Rose of Port Allegany was in attendance at court this week.

David Howells of Kane was the fortunate possessor of a jury ticket this week.

Miss Mary Crow of Buffalo has been visiting the family of Rev. T. R. Taylor.

Hon. W. E. Burdick of Bradford kindly remembered the MINER last Monday.

Squire C. C. Moses of Eldred kindly remembered the MINER last Wednesday.

Misses Bessie and Lucy Blake of Coudersport were in town the first of the week.

Ralph Cornell of Port Allegany attended the band boys' dance Wednesday night.

Misses Lucy Mitchell and Edna Hamlin spent Sunday with friends in Port Allegany.

W. F. Potter, city editor of the Era, was a witness in the Dr. Alling case Wednesday.

Sup't J. C. McKenna of the B., B. & K. R. R. was over in his palace coach Monday.

The genial A. G. McAllister of Colegrove was greeting old friends in town last Saturday.

William Wilkins of Kanesholm kindly remembered the MINER while in town Monday.

Drs. Benninghoff and Buss of Bradford were guests at the Central the first of the week.

Mrs. Howard Merrill of Geneva, N. Y., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hamlin.

Drs. Ash, Nichols and Winger of Bradford, were in attendance at court this week as witnesses.

J. S. Gallagan and W. D. Flynn of Mt. Jewett were pleasant callers at this office Wednesday.

R. R. Roberts and F. B. King, two of Ceres bright young business men, were in town Monday.

Dr. and Mrs. W. P. Burdick of Mt. Jewett enjoyed a pleasant sleigh ride to the hub last Wednesday.

Chas. Linden of Mt. Jewett and G. L. Coons of Olean, were transacting business at the hub yesterday.

Messrs. Ella and Lena Wright returned Monday from a two weeks visit in Philadelphia and New York.

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Greer and daughter, Sarah, of Kane, was visiting friends in town the first of the week.

E. V. Taylor, who has been in the Chipmunk oil field for about three months, arrived in town last Sunday.

G. Hatfield of Bradford was in attendance at court this week, and while in town was a pleasant caller at this office.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Helmer and daughter, Lena, of Port Allegany were guests of J. A. Yerdon and wife Sunday.

E. J. Mulligan, of Philadelphia visited friends in town this week. "Ed" made Smethport his home some six years ago.

C. Alexis, constable from Mt. Jewett pulled our latch string Monday while in town and made us feel all the better for his visit.

The veteran R. E. Looker of Kane gave us a pleasant greeting last Monday morning and as usual sent his subscription away ahead.

Misses Minnie Parsons and Julia Schreiver, two of Kane's charming young ladies, were pleasant callers at this office last Wednesday.

W. P. Eckels, W. F. Specht, T. H. Ryan and W. A. Gripard visited Johnsonburg yesterday to participate in the Knight Templars' conclave held there last night.

Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Sanborn were the guests of the Olean Stratford Shakespeare Circle Monday evening of this week. Both were invited to take part in the program.

E. B. Cronk of Duke Centre was a pleasant caller at this office Tuesday. Mr. Cronk has just been appointed notary public and is also an aspirant for postoffice honors in Duke Centre.

A. D. Nichols of Bradford, now connected with the Sprague collecting agency, of Chicago, was a pleasant caller at this office last Tuesday. He will please accept our thanks for a box of fine cigars.

J. O. Liddell of Kane had business in town yesterday and was a pleasant caller at this office. Mr. Liddell has been a resident of Kane for 30 years and takes great pride in the way that town has grown.

Mrs. E. K. Kane of Kushequa with a party of ladies, 17 in all, came from that place in the Brewer House, Mt. Jewett, "shoo fly," last Saturday, and had supper at the Wright House. A happier party it would be hard to find than they were when about to start for home and they commenced to pack like putting sardines into a box.

Studholme-Holder.

At the home of the bride, on Wednesday evening, Feb 24, 1897, by the Rector of St. Luke's church, Rev. J. H. McCandless, Mr. Foster Studholme of Hamilton, Canada, to Miss Mary Helen, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Holder.

The marriage was a quiet one, the choir girls of St. Luke's church, relatives and a few friends only being present. Miss Helen McCoy played the wedding march. The bride was given away by her father. She wore a cloth costume and carried bride's roses. The groom wore a suit of black. The gifts were useful and pretty. After the ceremony bountiful refreshments were served by the members of the St. Margaret Society assisted by Mrs. Fred McCoy and Mrs. W. H. Morrison, who poured tea and coffee in the pretty dining room.

The young couple are well and favorably known in this place, and many bright wishes are expressed for their future. We join the throng and wish them a long and happy life.

Lenten Services at St. Luke's.

On Ash Wednesday, March 3, Holy Eucharist, 7:30 a. m., morning prayer and Penitential Office, 9:00, and evening prayer with sermon to children at 4:15. On every Wednesday services at 9 a. m. and 4:15 p. m., with sermon to children. On Friday's, services at 9 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. On Thursdays, at 7:30 a. m., Holy Eucharist. On Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, service at 5 p. m. Services at All Saints' East Smethport on Ash Wednesday at 10:30 a. m., and on every Thursday in Lent at 7:30 p. m.

Muscular Rheumatism Promptly Relieved.

Mr. J. K. Holton, a well-known fur dealer of Orford, Pa., says he sometimes suffers with muscular rheumatism and while having one of the most painful attacks, he called at W. T. J. Brown's drug store and Mr. Brown advised him to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm, he did so, and it gave him immediate relief. Pain Balm is also recommended for rheumatism by Mr. E. W. Wheeler of Luthers Mills, Pa., who has used it and found it to be an excellent remedy. If troubled with rheumatism give it a trial. It is certain to relieve the pain as soon as applied, and its continued use will effect a cure. For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Hotel For Sale.

Larabee House at Larabee, Pa. This is one of the best locations in McKean county at junction of W. N. Y. & P. R'y. License will be transferred to right man. Call or write at once if you want a bargain.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
7 2t Smethport, Pa.

Wanted—A first-class salesman for Marble & Granite Works. Must be an energetic, go-ahead man of good address. References required. Address
Smethport Marble & Granite Works,
7 4t Smethport, Pa.

CORRESPONDENCE.

CLERMONT.

James Cromer came near being elected justice-of-the-peace at our last township election.

There was quite a hustling for wood and coal in our town on Saturday last as some of the woodsmen fell a tree across the pipe line and broke it which deprived our people of the use of gas for several hours. It seems as though the gas company ought to bury their lines and avoid such accidents.

The L. O. T. M. of Clermont gave a dance at the opera house on Monday last. About noon of that day the rain set in and lasted all day and evening which threatened disappointment to their hopes, but our ladies are of the real L. O. T. M. stripe and they only hustled all the more and made a grand success of the affair both socially and financially. About $50 was cleared. The Clermont Hive cannot help but thrive with such ladies at the head of it.

J. F. Keating has placed a large boiler at the mouth of the drift of the Lyman mines for the purpose of pumping the water out.

Our wedding bells are still ringing.

MT. ALTON.

Among the Mt. Alton people who are ill at this writing are the following: Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Robinson, Mrs. James McGraw, Mrs. Evans and Mr. Hickey.

Last Friday night about 22 people from Rideville and Mt. Alton visited the Rebekah Lodge at Mt. Jewett. The people of Mt. Jewett served an excellent lunch and made things in general very pleasant for the visitors. A Smethport gentleman started from this place to participate in the festivities, but took the wrong road and went to Burning Well. From there he proceeded to Hazel Hurst, changed horses and arrived in Mt. Jewett in time to enjoy the lunch.

Criminal Court.

The February term of criminal court convened last Monday afternoon, Judge T. A. Morrison presiding.

Griffin Hatfield was appointed foreman of the grand jury. Judge Morrison delivered an able charge to the jury, calling attention to the important cases that would come before them, 24 cases in all.

Constables of the various townships and boroughs made their returns.

GRAND JURY FINDINGS.

Commonwealth vs Harry Davis. A nol pros granted.

Commonwealth vs Oscar Anderson. A nol pros granted.

Commonwealth vs G. N. Jackson. A nol pros granted.

Commonwealth vs C. Atwood. A nol pros granted.

The following bills were returned by the grand jury:

Commonwealth vs M. N. Allen; assault and battery. A true bill.

Commonwealth vs John Lowey; assault and battery. A true bill.

Commonwealth vs Barney Garrity; larceny. A true bill.

Commonwealth vs Charles Barrows, J. F. Potter. A true bill.

Commonwealth vs Fred Belmont. A true bill.

Commonwealth vs Frederickson. A true bill.

Commonwealth vs Arthur Reamer; assault and battery. A true bill.

Commonwealth vs Earl Stahl, Thomas Nolan and William Fox; burglary. A true bill.

Commonwealth vs Charles Patton, Percy Siggins and Clyde McKinney; highway robbery. A true bill.

Commonwealth vs W. S. Clarke; assault and battery. Not a true bill and the prosecutrix, Mary Anderson, pay the costs.

Commonwealth vs Will Blake, Rob't Blake, Earl Robbins, Charley Robbins, Ulie Welch, O. A. Rice; burglary. A true bill.

Commonwealth vs P. Duyere; larceny. A true bill.

The grand jury finished their labors Wednesday and were discharged.

CASES ACTED UPON.

The Commonwealth vs Duane Ward, known as the Foster highway robbery case was tried Tuesday. Jury brought in a verdict of guilty Wednesday morning in the manner and form indicted. Clyde McKinney, one of Ward's witnesses, was ordered under arrest by the court as being implicated in the matter.

Anna Barrakman was adjudged guilty by the jury of selling liquor without license in the Third ward of Bradford.

The jury rendered a verdict of guilty in the case of C. L. Burch alias Frank Flipps, charged with forgery.

In the divorce case of Sarah S. Perry vs Edward R. Perry, John P. Melvin was appointed commissioner to take testimony.

In the divorce case of Wilhelmina Fryckholm vs Axel Theodor Fryckholm, W. P. Weston was appointed commissioner to take testimony.

In the divorce case of Dora F. Gould vs W. P. Gould, John P. Mullin was appointed commissioner to take testimony.

Jane Ann Cole vs Joseph C. Cole, John N. Apple appointed commissioner to take testimony.

W. G. Holbrook vs Anna M. Holbrook, J. M. McClure appointed commissioner to take testimony.

Peter Olson, Benjamin Jacobson, Phillip Goodman, Julius Carlson were sworn as citizens in open court.

In the case of Chas. Patton, Percy Siggins and Clyde McKinney, each were held in the sum of $1,000 bail for their appearance at the June term of court.

Fred Barraga plead guilty to the charge of perjury. The false swearing was committed in procuring a marriage license. In his application he swore he was a single man and 23 years of age. Before his marriage his wife arrived from New York State and forbade the marriage. The young lady to whom he was to be married brought this charge. He told the court he had signed articles of separation from his wife and supposed he was a free man. He did not explain why he gave his age as 23 when he was several years older.

Charles Barrows and J. F. Potter, accused of larceny by O. O. Baker, were acquitted without the jury leaving the box. These men hauled some tools from Duke Centre to Bovaird & Seyfang's in Bradford, having been employed by a representative of that firm to do so.

In the case of M. N. Allen, charged with assault and battery by John Lowey, the jury acquitted the defendant and placed one-third of the costs upon him and two-thirds upon the prosecutor.

Not long ago a farmer who lives three miles from here, came to my store before breakfast and bought a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He said their little boy had a bad cold, and as they had used what they had in the house his wife would not let him go to plow until he came and got another bottle. The little boy, who was with him, remarked: "Now I will soon be well, for Chamberlain's 'toff' medicine always cures me." R. C. McElroy, Black Hawk, Pa. In speaking of this remedy Mr. McElroy said people came from far and wide to his store to get it, and many of them would not know what to do without it. For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

A Reminder of Army Life.

Mr. Lou Smith, editor of the Commercial, Meyersdale, Pa., says: "A chronic diarrhoea that returns at frequent intervals, as a reminder of army life, has been more effectually controlled by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy than any other I have ever used. It possesses true merit." For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Don't allow the lungs to be impaired by the continuous irritation of a cough. It is easier to prevent continuous irritation of a cough. It is easier to prevent consumption than to cure it. One Minute Cough Cure taken early will ward off any fatal lung trouble. A. W. Colegrove, Smethport, A. E. Stickles East Smethport.

J. C. Gallup has contracted with the Johnston Harvesting Machinery Co., of Batavia, N. Y., and will sell their line of harvesting machinery for 1897, in this section. Do not purchase until you see their up-to-date machines.

House to Rent.

Inquire of B. T. Downey. Cheap at $6.00 per month; water free. Possession given on the first of April. 5tf

House to Rent.

House with seven rooms, piped for gas and water. Price, $6.00 per month. Water free. Inquire of

D. C. YOUNG.

A. E. SMITH, M. D.

Specialist.

EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT.

Office hours 1 to 3 and 7 to 8 p. m.

96 Barry St., Opp. Park, OLEAN, N. Y.

Robert Hamilton, M. D., C. M.,

Office and residence in Reilly Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

DISEASE DOES NOT STAND STILL.

Every one is either growing better or worse.

How is it with you?

You are suffering from

KIDNEY, LIVER or URINARY TROUBLES.

Have tried doctors and medicine without avail, and have become disgusted.

DON'T GIVE UP!

Warner's Safe Cure

WILL CURE YOU.

Thousands now well, but once like you, say so. Give an honest medicine an honest chance.

Large bottle or new style smaller one at your druggist's. Write for free treatment book to-day. Warner's Safe Cure Co., Rochester, N. Y.

FOR 1897

I have received a large invoice of

Wall Paper,

all of the latest designs. Call at the

Furniture Store of Specht & Sasse

and examine my stock.

Experienced paper hangers furnished when desired, and all work gurranted.

C. SASSE,

Smethport, Pa.

Opera House Drug Store.

I have a complete line of Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Articles, Perfumes and the highest of grades Stationery—Hurd's Linen is a leader. In fact I have everything kept in a first-class Drug Store.

H. C. Wells.

Smethport, Pa.

PUBLIC TELEPHONE PAY STATION.

An Ordinance

REPEALING AN ORDINANCE RELATING to the laying out and opening of a new street, to be called Willow street.

Be it ordained and enacted by the Burgess and Town Council of the borough of Smethport, McKean county, Penna., and it is hereby ordained and enacted by authority of the same, that the ordinance relating to the laying out and opening of a new street to be called Willow street, which reads as follows:

Be it ordained and enacted by the Burgess and Council of the borough of Smethport, McKean county, Penna., and it is hereby ordained and enacted by authority of the same, that a new street be ordered and laid out and opened as follows, to-wit:

Said street shall be thirty-four feet in width and shall be called Willow street, and the centre line of which street shall be located as follows: Beginning at an iron post standing in the center of Nelson street 15 rods north from a stone in the center of Bank and Nelson streets; thence running west to Mechanic street and that said street shall be opened for public use. Passed the 14th of Dec., 1886.

Be and the same is hereby repealed.

Passed Feb'y 8, 1897.

FRANK KERNS,
President.

Attest:
A. T. PALMER, Secretary.

Approved Feb'y 10, 1897.
F. W. BROWNELL, Burgess.
6-3t

OUR WINTER SUITINGS AND FASHION PLATES

Are now ready for your inspection. Come in and make your selections.

H. W. RUBIN & CO

A. B. ARMSTRONG & CO.

Smethport, Penna.

Dealers in

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals and Patent Medicines,
Sponges, Syringes, Soaps, Combs and Brushes,
Perfumery,

Fancy Tissue Paper, Crepe, Paper,

FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES,

AND ALL GOODS USUALLY KEPT BY DRUGGISTS.

Physicians' Prescriptions Carefully Compounded, and all Orders Correctly Answered.

GOODS SELECTED WITH GREAT CARE, AND WARRANTED AS REPRESENTED.

FOOTWEAR

A Large Assortment for Ladies and Gentlemen Just Received.

Try Our Shoe Dressing,

"Gilt Edge" for Ladies, "Elite" for Gentlemen.

Manufacturing and Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.

ALBERT ANDERSON,

Callar Block, Smethport, Pa.

J. C. STULL, Farmers Valley.

New Goods! Lowest Prices!

My store is chock full of new goods and going at prices that are lower than ever before. Dry Goods, Groceries, Grain, Mill Stuff, Hardware, Gent's Furnishing Goods Boots and Shoes and all kinds of Rubber Goods. Sole agent for Snag Proof Rubber Goods in this vicinity. Your patronage solicited. Yours Truly,

J. C. Stull.

Brasted's

Confectionery Fresh seasonable Fruits and OYSTERS.

Leonard Koenig,

located near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of

PAINTING AND DECORATING.

PAPER HANGING—

Always done neatly and artistically. Latest styles of paper constantly on hand from which to make your selections.

PROMPTNESS

Is feature which characterizes this establishment. Give me a call. I shall be pleased to serve you to your entire satisfaction.

Smethport, Penna.

If You Don't Find What You Want

In other Agricultural Journals try

The Practical Farmer

of Philadelphia.

52 Times a Year For $1.00.

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We will send it for one year together with a year's subscription to the Miner for only $1.75.

This is Headquarters

for everything in the line of harness and vehicles. We offer style, safety and comfort at extremely low prices. We have manufactured vehicles so long we have reduced the business to such a science, that we can sell fine goods for the same price others charge for an inferior grade. Needn't take our word for it—come and find out for yourself. Seeing's free.

Cutters, Bobs, Blankets.

Try Our Goods,

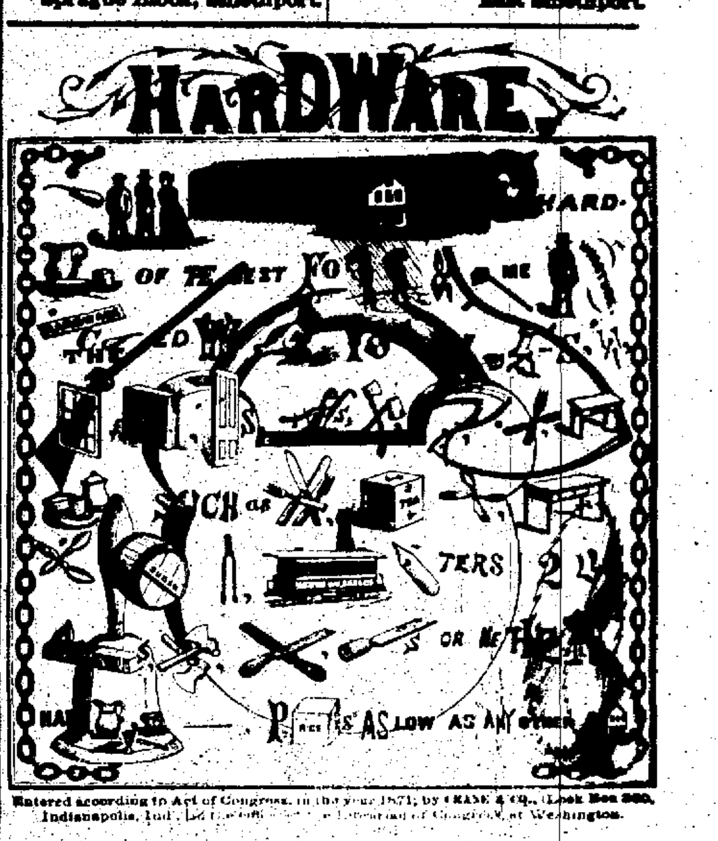
Oak Leather Harness & Carriage Co.,

192 Union Street,

OLEAN, N. Y.

Sign GRAY HORSE.

RACKET STORE, Sprague Block, Smethport. | **RACKET STORE** East Smethport.



HARDWARE
PRICES AS LOW AS ANY OTHER

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1871, by CRANE & CO., (Lock Box 360,) Indianapolis, Ind., in the office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington.

We do not single out leaders and sell one or more articles at or less than cost, but buy wright and add our modest little 25 per cent & this is what makes everything leaders with us.

We sell you No. 1 lamp chimneys at 5c; No. 2, 7c. Lamp wix No. 1, 3c doz: No. 2, 4c doz. Glass tumblers 3c each. Draftsmen's squares, the $1.40 kind, at 98c. 2 foot rule 5c. Files 1 cent inch. 20-inch hand saw 22c, not 75c. Steel finishing hammer 35c, not 75c.

We do not try to control the hardware trade by forcing traveling salesmen not to accept orders of other merchants as I have known same of my smart neighbors 2 do. We will c that u get goods in the hardware line at reasonable prices. We will show up their goods and prices as we did on files, copper boilers T & coff pots, &c., &c. No one but a sneak will try 2 force agents to deal only with themselves. We do not always buy of middle med but generally buy direct from man'fr.

We sell u nuts at 10 and 12c lb, not 20 and 40c. Pnuts 5c qt, not 10c.

Our line of imported dishes R fine & cheap. The decorated 100 piece sets R warranted not to check.

We came out on top of the Pantaloon Racket & now propose 2 sell you all you wish at one-half their usual price.

A. E. STICKLES,

Two Stores,

SPRAGUE BLOCK, Smethport. THE OLD STAND, East Smethport.

TRADE AT FORD'S IT PAYS.

An "All Wool" Statement

Are you interested in the big inventory Sale which is now in progress at this store? Have you stopped just a moment even to reason out what it means to you? Listen! We are very anxious to sell our present stock out clean. We know something unusual must be done if we accomplish our purpose. We have done something unusual to the prices on all clothing in the store, viz: During the Inventory Sale any Suit or Overcoat in the store will be sold at cost and some things below cost. With as it is simply a case of "got to have money." If you want good clothing for a very little money come to the sale. Come in to-day, don't wait.

FORD'S RED FRONT,

158 Union Street,

OLEAN, - - - - N. Y.

J. COLEGROVE'S

Closing-out Sale of Shoes and Rubbers.

I am going to close out my entire stock of Shoes and Rubbers. Every pair must go at COST or below. My stock in complete both in size and styles.

235 pairs of Children's and Misses'.
52 " " Boys'.
300 " " Ladies'.
225 " " Men's.

Come early and secure the best bargains. No shoes charged hereafter.

I also have a few CLOAKS left which will be sold at and below Cost.

SMETHPORT, PA. **J. COLEGROVE,**

Mention the *Miner* when writing or calling.

STATIONERY!

We sell stationery of all kinds. We have have have one of the largest assortments of

WRITING PAPER and ENVELOPES

ever exhibited in this town. We have the best pape made at a reasonable price, and a fair qualities at prices that will astonish the most careful buyer. Call and be astonished.

McCOY'S DRUG STORE.

Odd Fellows' Block. Smethport, Pa.

A DEAL ON 'CHANGE.

[Continued from first page.]

"Look here, general," said Druce, "I want you to do me a favor."

"All right," replied the general. "I'm with you."

"It's about my little girl," continued Druce, rubbing his chin, not knowing just how to explain matters in the cold financial atmosphere of the place in which they found themselves.

"Oh! About Ed's wife?" said Sneed, looking puzzled.

"Yes. She's fretting her heart out because your two girls won't call upon her. I found her crying about it yesterday afternoon."

"Won't call?" cried the general, a bewildered look coming over his face. "Haven't they called yet? You see I don't bother much about that sort of thing."

"Neither do I. No, they haven't called. I don't suppose they mean any thing by it, but my little girl thinks they do; so I said I would speak to you about it."

"Well, I'm glad you did. I'll see to that the moment I get home. What time shall I tell them to call?" The innocent old man, little comprehending what he was promising, pulled out his notebook and pencil, looking inquiringly at Druce.

"Oh, I don't know. Any time that is convenient for them. I suppose women know all about that. My little girl is at home most all afternoon, I guess."

The two men cordially shook hands, and the market instantly collapsed.

It took three days for the financial situation to recover its tone. Druce had not been visible, and that was all the more ominous. The older operators did not relax their caution, because the blow had not yet fallen. They shook their heads and said the cyclone would be all the worse when it came.

Old Druce came among them the third day, and there was a set look about his lips which students of his countenance did not like. The situation was complicated by the evident fact that the general was trying to avoid him. At last, however, this was no longer possible. The two men met, and after a word or two they walked up and down together. Druce appeared to be saying little, and the firm set of his lips did not relax, while the general talked rapidly and was seemingly making some appeal that was not responded to. Stocks instantly went up a few points.

"You see, Druce, it's like this," the general was saying. "The women have their world, and we have ours. They are, in a measure"—

"Are they going to call?" asked Druce curtly.

"Just let me finish what I was about to say. Women have their rules of conduct, and we have"—

"Are they going to call?" repeated Druce in the same hard tone of voice.

The general removed his hat and drew his handkerchief across his brow and over the bald spot on his head. He wished himself in any place but where he was, inwardly cursing womankind and all their silly doings. Bracing up, after removing the moisture from his forehead, he took on an expostulatory tone.

"See here, Druce! Hang it all, don't shove a man into a corner! Suppose I asked you to go to Mrs. Ed and tell her not to fuss about trifles. Do you suppose she wouldn't, just because you wanted her not to? Come, now!"

Druce's silence encouraged the general to take it for assent.

"Very well, then. You're a bigger man than I am, and, if you could do nothing with one young woman anxious to please you, what do you expect me to do with two old maids as set in their ways as the palisades? It's all dumb nonsense anyhow."

Druce remained silent. After an irksome pause the hapless general floundered on:

"As I said at first, women have their world and we have ours. Now, Druce, you're a man of solid common sense. What would you think if Mrs. Ed were to come here and insist on your buying Wabash stock when you wanted to load up with Lake Shore? Look how absurd that would be. Very well, then. We have no more right to interfere with the women than they have to interfere with us."

"If my little girl wanted the whole Wabash system, I'd buy it for her tomorrow," said Druce with rising anger.

"My! What a slump that would make in the market!" cried the general, his feeling of discomfort being momentarily overcome by the magnificence of Druce's suggestion. "However, all this doesn't need to make any difference in our friendship. If I can be of any assistance financially, I shall only be too —"

"Oh, I need your financial assistance?" sneered Druce. He took his defeat badly. However, in a moment or two he pulled himself together and seemed to shake off the trouble.

"What nonsense I am talking!" he said when he had obtained control of himself. "We all need assistance now and then, and none of us knows when we may need it badly. In fact, there is a little deal I intended to speak to you about today, but this confounded business drove it out of my mind. How much gilt edged security have you in your safe?"

"About $2,000,000 worth," replied the general, brightening up now that they were off the thin ice.

"That will be enough for me if we can make a dicker. Suppose we adjourn to your office. This is too public a place for a talk."

They went out together.

"So there is no ill feeling?" said the general as Druce arose to go with the securities in his handbag.

"No. But we'll stick strictly to business after this and leave social questions alone. By the way, to show that there is no ill feeling, will you come with me for a blow on the sea? Suppose we say Friday. I have just telegraphed for my yacht, and she will leave Newport tonight. I'll have some good champagne on board."

"I thought sailors imagined Friday was an unlucky day?"

"My sailors don't. Will 8 o'clock be too early for you—Twenty-third street wharf?"

The general hesitated. Druce was wonderfully friendly all of a sudden, and he knew enough of him to be just a trifle suspicious. But when he recollected that Druce himself was going, he said: "Where could a telegram reach us if it were necessary to telegraph? The market is a trifle shaky, and I don't like being out of town all day."

"The fact that we are both on the yacht will steady the market. But we can drop in at Long Branch and receive dispatches if you think it necessary."

"All right," said the general, much relieved. "I'll meet you at Twenty-third street at 8 o'clock Friday morning, then."

Druce's yacht, the Seahound, was a magnificent steamer, almost as large as an Atlantic liner. It was currently believed in New York that Druce kept her for the sole purpose of being able to escape in her should an exasperated country ever rise in its might and demand his blood. It was rumored that the Seahound was ballasted with bars of solid gold and provisioned for a two years' cruise. Mr. Bulles, however, claimed that the tendency of nature was to revert to original conditions, and that some fine morning Druce would hoist the black flag, sail away and become a real pirate.

The great speculator, in a very nautical suit, was waiting for the general when he drove up, and the moment he came aboard lines were cast off and the Seahound steamed slowly down the bay. The morning was rather thick, so they were obliged to move cautiously, and before they reached the bar the fog came down so densely that they had to stop, while bell rang and whistle blew. They were held there until it was nearly 11 o'clock, but then passed quickly. Sneed then were all the morning papers to read, neither of the men having had an opportunity to look at them before leaving the city.

As the fog cleared away and the engines began to move the captain sent down and asked Mr Druce if he would come on deck for a moment. The captain was a shrewd man and understood his employer.

"There's a tug making for us, signaling us to stop. Shall we stop?"

Old Druce rubbed his chin thoughtfully and looked over the stern of the yacht. He saw a tug, with a banner of black smoke, tearing after them, heaping up a ridge of white foam ahead of her. Some flags fluttered from the single mast in front, and she shattered the air with short, hoarse shrieks of the whistle.

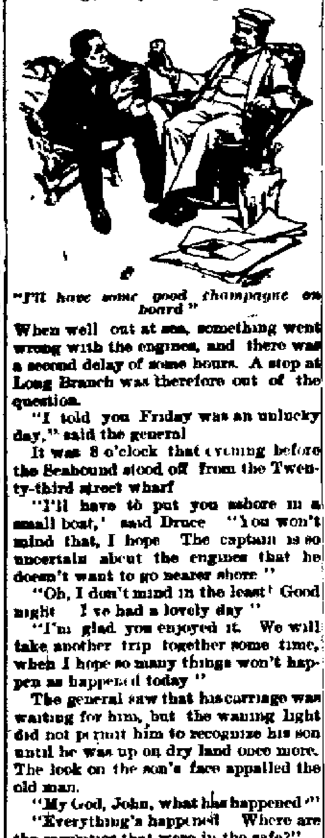
"Can she overtake us?"

The captain smiled. "Nothing in the harbor can overtake us, sir."

"Very well. Full steam ahead. Don't answer the signals. You did not happen to see them, you know."

"Quite so, sir," replied the captain, going forward.

Although the motion of the Seahound's engines could hardly be felt, the tug, in spite of all her efforts, did not seem to be gaining. When the yacht put on her speed the little steamer gradually fell farther and farther behind and at last gave up the hopeless chase.



"I'll have some good champagne on board."

When well out at sea, something went wrong with the engines, and there was a second delay of some hours. A stop at Long Branch was therefore out of the question.

"I told you Friday was an unlucky day," said the general.

It was 8 o'clock that evening before the Seahound stood off from the Twenty-third street wharf.

"I'll have to put you ashore in a small boat," said Druce. "You won't mind that, I hope. The captain is so uncertain about the engines that he doesn't want to go nearer shore."

"Oh, I don't mind in the least! Good night. I've had a lovely day."

"I'm glad you enjoyed it. We will take another trip together some time, when I hope so many things won't happen as happened today."

The general saw that his carriage was waiting for him, but the waning light did not permit him to recognize his son until he was up on dry land once more. The look on the son's face appalled the old man.

"My God, John, what has happened?"

"Everything's happened. Where are the securities that were in the safe?"

"Oh, they're all right," said his father, a feeling of relief coming over him. Then the thought flashed through his mind—how did John know they were not in the safe? Sneed kept a tight rein on his affairs, and no one but himself knew the combination that would open the safe.

"How did you know the securities were not there?"

"Because I had the safe blown open at 1 o'clock today."

"Blown open! For heaven's sake, why?"

"Step into the carriage, and I'll tell you on the way home. The bottom dropped out of everything. All the Sneed stocks went down with a run. We sent a tug after you, but that old devil had you tight. If I could have got at the bonds, I think I could have stopped the run. The situation might have been saved up to 1 o'clock, but after that, when the street saw we were doing nothing, all creation couldn't have stopped it. Where are the bonds?"

"I sold them to Druce."

"What did you get—cash?"

"I took his check on the Trust National bank."

"Did you cash it? Did you cash it?" cried the young man. "And, if you did, where is the money?"

"Druce asked me as a favor not to present the check until tomorrow."

The young man made a gesture of despair.

"The Trust National went to smash today at 2. We are paupers, father! We haven't a cent left out of the wreck. That check business is so evidently a fraud that—but what's the use of talking? Old Druce has the money, and he can buy all the law he wants in New York. Oh, I'd like to have a seven seconds' interview with him with a loaded seven shooter in my hand! We'd see how much the law would do for him then."

General Sneed despondently shook his head.

"It's no use, John," he said. "We're in the same business ourselves, only this time we got the hot end of the poker. But he played it low down on me, pretending to be friendly and all that." The two men did not speak again until the carriage drew up at the brownstone mansion which earlier in the day Sneed would have called his own. Sixteen reporters were waiting for them, but the old man succeeded in escaping to his room, leaving John to battle with the newspaper men.

Next morning the papers were full of the news of the panic. They said that old Druce had gone in his yacht for a trip up the New England coast. They deducted from this fact that, after all, Druce might not have had a hand in the disaster. Everything was always blamed on Druce. Still, it was admitted that, whoever suffered, the Druce stocks were all right. They were quite unanimously frank in saying that the Sneeds were wiped out, whatever that might mean. The general had refused himself to all the reporters, while young Sneed seemed to be able to do nothing but swear.

Shortly before noon General Sneed, who had not left the house, received a letter brought by a messenger.

He feverishly tore it open, for he recognized the well known scrawl of the great speculator.

Dear Sneed—You will see by the papers that I am off on a cruise, but they are as wrong as they usually are when they speak of me. I learn there was a bit of flutter in the market while we were away yesterday, and I am glad to say that my brokers, who are sharp men, did me a good turn or two. I often wonder why these flurries come, but suppose it is to let a man pick up some sound stocks at reasonable rates, if he has the money by him. Perhaps they are also sent to teach humility to those who might else become purse proud. We are but finite creatures, Sneed, here today and gone tomorrow. How foolish a thing is pride! And that reminds me that if your two daughters should happen to think as I do on the uncertainty of, riches I wish you would ask them to call. I have done up those securities in a sealed package and given the parcel to my daughter-in-law. She has no idea what the value of it is, but thinks it a little present from me to your girls. If, then, they should happen to call, she will hand it to them. If not, I shall use the contents to found a college for the purpose of teaching manners to young women whose grandfather used to feed pigs for a living as indeed my own grandfather did. Should the ladies happen to like each other I think I can put you on to a deal next week that will make up for Friday. I like you, Sneed, but you have no head for business. Seek my advice oftener. Ever yours,

Druce.

The Sneed girls called on Mrs. Edward Druce.

THE END.

Ancient Wills.

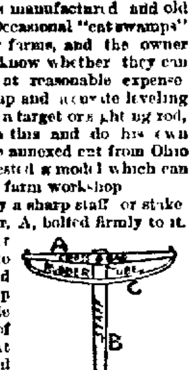
The antiquity of legal methods is curiously illustrated by the recent discovery of the oldest will extant. This unique document was unearthed by Professor Petrie at Kahun, Egypt, and is at least 4,000 years old. In its phraseology the will is singularly modern in form, and it is said that it might be admitted to probate today.

FARM AND GARDEN

LEVELING INSTRUMENT.

It Can Be Cheaply Made and Is Accurate Enough For Short Distances.

At this season of comparative leisure plans ought to be made for prospective work, new tools manufactured and old ones mended. Occasional "catswamps" occur on many farms, and the owner would like to know whether they can be "tiled out" at reasonable expense. If he has a cheap and accurate leveling instrument and a target or sighting rod, he can ascertain this and do his own leveling. In the annexed cut from Ohio Farmer is suggested a model which can be made in any farm workshop.



CHEAP LEVELING INSTRUMENT.

This is simply a sharp staff or stake B, with crossbar, A, bolted firmly to it. C is a rubber tube attached to the staff and passing up through a hole at each end of the crossbar. At each upper end of this rubber tube is a glass tube, say 4 inches long, with the rubber tubing stretched or sprung around it so as not to leak. Colored water fills the tube and in leveling you simply sight across the tops of the colored water to your target and take your levels just as with a $25 surveyor's level.

For short distances it is accurate enough. The glass tubes may be corked tight about an inch above the colored water to prevent its escape when the level is carried. Of course a carpenter's spirit level, instead of the crossbar and tubing, may be screwed to the staff, and sights may be attached to each end of the level, say, just half an inch each above the top surface of the level. You can sight better with these than simply along the top surface of the level itself.

For the sighting rod use a 3 inch batten 10 feet long planed and plainly marked in feet and inches from the bottom up. Then with a cheap tapeline two rods long you can measure distances, take levels and set the depth stakes for digging the ditch. Of course if the swamp is small and the ditch must be long and deep it may not pay to drain the swamp. But your level will give you the facts and tell you whether it will pay.

Potatoes In the Cellar.

Strictly speaking, no one ought ever to store potatoes in the house cellar. But as hundreds of thousands do it every year and will continue so to do, a word on this line from American Gardening may not prove amiss. And, first, potatoes should have been sorted while in the field. It saves the housewife some work, and it saves storage room and the later work of extra handling. Potatoes for the cellar are best barreled, as they are then movable when the accidents of time bring frost or water to the cellar, supposed to be proof against both. Above all, potatoes in the cellar should be kept dark. Canvas sacks make good curtains to set off a portion of the cellar and good covers for the barrels. Light will ruin the flavor of all potatoes, and half light will cause them to sprout far in advance of the season. Let us be forewarned.

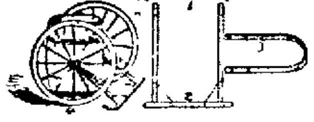
Seed Distribution.

The seeds distributed gratuitously by the government during the present fiscal year weighed 250,000 tons and occupied 80 mail cars in transit. The cost of carrying them through the mails was over $70,000. Enough seed was sent out gratuitously to plant 115 square miles of garden. Each congressman received enough to plant 163¾ acres. For the current year, at present prices, the amount required by congress to be expended in the purchase of seed will make each congressman's quota double what it was last year. The secretary of agriculture sincerely regrets this unnecessary and wasteful expenditure of public moneys and hopes congress may in good time put a stop thereto.

Homemade Swill Truck.

Following is a description of a swill truck recommended by a New Jersey man and illustrated by Rural New Yorker. He writes:

I bought an oil barrel, knocked out one head and bored a hole opposite the bunghole and of the same size. Then, at a blacksmith's, I got two old buggy wheels with boxes in and the iron part of a buggy axle, and had the blacksmith take a piece out of the axle and shorten it so that it measured 3 feet 9 inches between the hubs. I had the axle for two inches back of each shoulder rounded, it being square, and shoved it through the holes in the barrel until the ends were at equal distances from the barrel, then I wedged all around the axle with some soft wood, such as pine. Then I made a frame, 2 in the cut, 3 feet 8 inches from outside to outside in width, and which may be of any length desired. Two irons, 3, of the right length to fit around the axle, were bolted to the frame. I next put on the wheels, and the thing was done. To empty, tip the barrel and pour out, as the axle turns in the wheels and frame. The total cost was $3.



SWILL TRUCK AND FRAME.

A Note from the Editor.

The editor of a leading State writes: "If you had seen my wife last June and were to see her to day you would not believe she was the same woman. Then she was broken down by nervous debility and suffered terribly from constipation and sick headache. Bacon's Celery King for the Nerves made her a well woman in one month." A W Colegrove Smethport C M Benson Colegrove S. W. Stickney Newerf. Large size 25 and 50 cents.

A Common Danger.

If you have ever had a cold which you permitted to wear away it may interest you to know it was a dangerous proceeding. Every cold and cough which is neglected paves the way for consumption, bronchitis, asthma or catarrh. Otto's Cure, the famous German throat and lung remedy will cure any cough or cold and save you from consumption. Call on A W Colegrove, Smethport C M Benson, Colegrove S W Stickney Newerf, and get a trial bottle free.

Many cases of Grippe have lately been cured by One Minute Cough Cure. This preparation seems especially adapted to the cure of this disease. It acts quickly thus preventing serious complications and bad effects in which the disease often leaves the patient. A. W. Colegrove, Smethport, A. E. Stickles, East Smethport.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins curbs, splints sweeney, ring-bone stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport Pa.

E. E. Turner of Campton, Mo., writes us that after suffering from piles for seventeen years, he completely cured them by using three boxes of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It cures eczema and severe skin diseases. A. W. Colegrove, Smethport, A. E. Stickles East Smethport.

MOSS BACKED PASTURE.

Four Plans Suggested by Which It May Be Toned Up.

"How to tone up a moss backed stony pasture," was the subject of letters from several progressive men to Rural New Yorker. G. M. Clark, writing from Connecticut, advised stirring the moss up. He uses for this purpose a steel frame, reversible, cutaway harrow, with special heavy disks 5 feet long, which can be handled by two horses. With this machine he entirely destroys the moss and secures a new growth of such grass as he may desire to plant. He has found it useless to put commercial fertilizers on this class of land without cultivation. He says that it will pay, however, to add yard manure or commercial fertilizers and use them liberally, and it pays to clear the land from rocks.

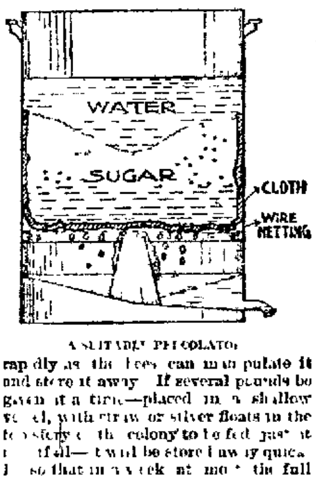
H J Wheeler, Rhode Island station, advises breaking up the land and giving it a good dressing with lime, supplemented with potash, phosphoric acid and nitrogen. This is what has been done on several acres of the experiment station farm at Kingston on light, sandy loam. On a lower, clayey piece of land, which was practically a bed of moss, by the use of lime a magnificent crop of beets has been grown, where without it it was impossible to grow them, and the land where the clover was sown in the spring is perfectly covered with as fine a stand as one could wish to see. Upon the plot beside it, which received the same treatment—that is, the same cultivation and manuring with potash, phosphoric acid and nitrogen—with the exception of the lime, the moss came in abundantly, and the clover gradually turned yellow and disappeared. The experiment may be frightened at the first cost of lime and phosphoric acid, but the writer believes that after the first year the amount of fertilizer required to keep the soil in condition will probably be very small, so that in the course of the first eight or ten years the net cost for the entire time will not be so great as to preclude profit, provided there be moisture enough to support the grass crop.

Professor J. P. Roberts of Cornell station, N. Y., advises 20 to 40 bushels of properly slaked lime applied early in the spring and 4 pound of white clover, 1 of red clover and 12 to 15 pounds of timothy seed per acre. In addition apply 100 to 150 pounds of nitrate of soda per acre. With a common spike tooth harrow scarify the ground until the surface is thoroughly broken up and the soil aerated, then roll. Unless the land be extremely dry and the plants fail for want of moisture this treatment should result in converting the land in the course of one or two years with a fairly good sod.

From the Storrs Connecticut station C S Phelps advises in case plowing and cultivating is not desired, as follows: Use 400 or 500 pounds of fine ground raw or steamed bone and 500 or 600 pounds per acre of air slaked lime, both to be applied this fall. As early in the spring as the snow has gone from the field sow at the rate per acre of 6 pounds of red clover, 5 pounds of clean small redtop (Rhode Island bent) and 10 pounds of Kentucky blue grass. If the soil be moist at the time and immediately after sowing, the seed, a considerable part of it will grow, even though no effort be made to incorporate it with the soil.

Winter Stores For Bees.

When natural stores are found lacking in the brood chamber, the best substitute is a sirup made of granulated sugar, which should be fed in the autumn as



A SUITABLE PERCOLATOR.

rapidly as the bees can manipulate it and store it away. If several pounds be given at a time—placed in a shallow vessel, with straw or slivers floats in the top, enough for the colony to be fed just at nightfall—it will be stored away quickly, so that in a week at most the full winter's store will be completed. The bees will seal it over better if fed slowly at first—that is, after the main feeding. Sirup made by percolation of cold water through a mass of sugar and then through some porous material, as cotton, is what is called a completely saturated solution, says The Farmer's Advocate, which, in this connection, calls attention to a good sort of percolator taken from a manual of instruction on agriculture issued by the department of agriculture.

Buckwheat honey is now much used for feeding bees in winter as well as white honey, and it is worth only about two thirds as much per pound.

The East India Company.

[illegible] the greatest char[illegible] of 1[illegible] with a capital of £72,000. [illegible] of its charter by [illegible] grant [illegible] Charles II amalga[illegible] East India [illegible] 17[illegible] and [illegible] remained [illegible] its ship[illegible] as an independent and imperial corporation.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits, 75 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Smethport.

If you have ever seen a child in the agony of croup you can appreciate the gratitude of the mothers who know that One Minute Cough Cure relieves their little ones as quickly as it is administered. Many homes in this city are never without it. A W Colegrove Smethport, A E Stickles, East Smethport.

It is surprising what a "wee bit of a" thing can accomplish. Sick headache, constipation dyspepsia, sour stomach, dizziness, are quickly banished by DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Small pill. Safe pill. Best pill. A. W. Colegrove, Smethport, A. E. Stickles, East Smethport.

T F Anthony, Ex-Postmaster of Promise City Iowa says: "I bought one bottle of Mystic Cure for Rheumatism and two doses of it did me more good than any medicine I ever took." Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport.

Torturing, itching, scaly skin eruptions, burns and scalds are soothed at once and promptly healed by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, the best known cure for piles. A. W. Colegrove, Smethport, A. E. Stickles, East Smethport.

Itch on human mange on horses, dogs and all stock, cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

$3,400.00 CASH AND PRIZES GIVEN FREE EACH MONTH FOR Sunlight SOAP WRAPPERS

As follows:

4 First Prizes, each of $100 Cash - - $ 400.00
20 Second " " " $100 Pierce Special Bicycles 2,000 00
40 Third " " " $ 25 Gold Watches - 1,000 00
Cash and Prizes given each month - - $3,400.00
12

Total given during 12 mos. 1897, $40,800.00

HOW TO OBTAIN THEM.

Competitors to save as many SUNLIGHT SOAP Wrappers as they can collect. Cut off the top portion of each wrapper, that portion containing the heading "SUNLIGHT SOAP." These (called "Coupons") are to be sent, postage fully paid, enclosed with a sheet of paper stating Competitor's full name and address and the number of coupons sent in, to Lever Bros., Ltd., New York, marked on outside Wrapper (top left hand corner) with NUMBER of the DISTRICT Competitor lives in.

No. of District	NAME OF DISTRICT.
1	New York City, Brooklyn, Long and Staten Islands, New Jersey.
2	New York State (outside of N. Y. City, Brooklyn, Long and Staten Islands).
3	Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, West Virginia and District of Columbia.
4	The New England States.

* The Bicycles are the celebrated Pierce Special, 1897 Pattern, made by Geo. N. Pierce & Co., of Buffalo, Boston and New York. Fitted with Hartford Tires, First Class Stack & Lamp, New Departure Bell, Standard Cyclometer, and Hunt Leatherbags.

RULES.

1. Every month during 1897 in each of the 4 districts prizes will be awarded as follows:

The 1 Competitor who sends in the Largest Number of coupons from the district in which he or she resides will receive $100 Cash.

The 5 Competitors who send in the Next Largest Numbers of coupons from the district in which they reside will Each receive at winner's option a lady's or gentleman's Pierce Special Bicycle, price $100.00.

The 10 Competitors who send in the Next Largest Numbers of coupons from the district in which they reside will Each receive at winner's option a lady's or gentleman's Gold Watch, price $25.

2. The Competition will Close the Last Day of Each Month during 1897. Coupons received too late for one month's competition will be put into the next.

3. Competitors who obtain wrappers from unsold soap in dealer's stock will be disqualified. Employees of Lever Brothers, Ltd., and their families, are debarred from competing.

4. A printed list of Winners in Competitor's district will be forwarded to Competitors in about 21 days after each competition closes.

5. Lever Brothers, Ltd., will endeavor to award the prizes fairly to the best of their ability and judgment, but it is understood that all who compete agree to accept the award of Lever Brothers, Ltd., as final.

LEVER BROS., Ltd., New York.

SPECHT & SASSE,

THE OLD RELIABLE

FURNITURE DEALERS,

Are better prepared than ever to fill your wants in their line. Their stock is full and complete. Their prices at rock bottom.

Do not fail to give them a call.

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

JONES & CHURCH,

DEALERS IN "Fresh and Salt Meats,

Sausage, Poultry, Vegetables, Apples, Fresh Fish, Oysters, Home-Made Mince Meat,

highest Cash Price Paid for

Fat Stock, Poultry, Hides Pelts, Etc,

WILLIAMS' OLD STAND.

Smethport Mills.

Boss and Pillsbury's Flour. Feed at Lowest Prices.

Shelled Corn Buckwheat flour, Wheat, Grain, Poultry Food, Oyster shells Oil meal for horses.

PORTER'S 0000 THE BOSS FLOUR WYONA MILLS

A full line of grain of all kinds kept on hand. Can furnish recleaned Oats. Invite you all to call and get prices before buying elsewhere.

Custom grinding done promptly, and all orders filled as soon as they can be.

Try Fels-Naptha Soap.

C. F. BARRETT.

Corner Mill and Mechanic Sts.

THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE

FOR

EVERY member of
EVERY family on
EVERY farm, in
EVERY village, in
EVERY State or Territory.

FOR Education,
FOR Noble Manhood,
FOR True Womanhood.

IT GIVES all important news of the Nation.
IT GIVES all important news of the World.
IT GIVES the most reliable market reports.
IT GIVES brilliant and instructive editorials.
IT GIVES fascinating short stories.
IT GIVES an unexcelled agricultural department.
IT GIVES scientific and mechanical information.
IT GIVES illustrated fashion articles.
IT GIVES humorous illustrations.
IT GIVES entertainment to young and old.
IT GIVES satisfaction everywhere to everybody.

We furnish THE MINER and "N. Y. WEEKLY TRIBUNE" 4 Months—17 Weeks—for 40 Cents.

CASH IN ADVANCE.

Address all orders to

THE MINER.

Write your name and address on a postal card, send it to Geo. W. Best, Tribune Building, New York, and sample copy of the NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE will be mailed to you.

HOO-HOO

LUMBER YARD.

Do you know that

HOLMES & GILFILLAN

Have the finest and most complete stock of all kinds of

Building Materials

To be found in McKean County.

Two Grades of HEMLOCK, PINE AND RED CEDAR SHINGLES.

Our Washington Red Cedar are without doubt the best lasting Shingles ever sold anywhere.

We have everything you can possibly want to build with in stock, in all grades. Come and see us. We are always glad to show our goods.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT!

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS,

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.

AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE

FINEST GROCERIES

TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

Dont fail to Call

And see us when looking for bargains in JEWELRY

AND

Silver and Gold Plated goods of superior quality and great variety.

Injustice to none and fair dealing with all is our motto.

Leave your orders for repairing and same will receive prompt attention.

Very great caution should be exercised in the selection of Jewelry.

Every article selected from my stock guaranteed as represented.

Remember we guarantee best value for your investment.

SILVER.

Come and Examine My Stock. Get Prices, and You Will Be a Permanent Customer.

We are ready to talk Colubia prices and styles for 1897.

M. L. Armstrong.

Mention the Miner when writing or calling.

Rooney's is the Place

to buy a nice, sweet piece of

Fresh, Salt or Smoked

MEAT

whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for

Fruit and Vegetables

I am always headquarters.

J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

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UNDERTAKING

AND

EMBALMING

IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

SPECHT & SASSE,

SMETHPORT, PA.

INSURANCE.

Life, Fire and Accident written by

N F SPECHT

SMETHPORT, PA.

good reliable companies

Mention the Miner when writing or calling.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Not affected by heat. GET THE GENUINE.

FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

Blacksmithing.

Anything you need in this line will receive prompt attention if you will bring it to me and the work and price will be right. Carriage painting and wood work ing departments in connection.

A NEW CARRIAGE can be purchased here cheaper than elsewhere and it is good, too.

T. H. PURTLE

EMIL THAMM,

MANUFACTURER OF

CIGARS

AND DEALER

CHEWING AND SMOKING

Tobacco, Pipes, Etc.

SMETHPORT. PA.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

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SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN,

beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Specimen copies and HAND BOOK ON PATENTS sent free. Address

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NEW WAGON and CARRIAGE SHOP.

Having purchased the wood work department of C W. Lilgendahl, I am prepared to do all kinds of

WAGON and CARRIAGE WORK.

CARRIAGE PAINTING done in latest style.

JOHN SERVATIUS, Smethport, Pa

A. T. PALMER,

Livery, Feed and Sale

STABLES.

Largest, Best Equipped and Most Complete Livery Establishment in McKean county.

Office connected with N. Y and Pa. Telephone and Telegraph long distance lines and only one minute from Western Union and Postal Telegraph offices.

Prompt attention to all business intrusted to my care. Your patronage solicited.

CHARLES LEMMLER

MANUFACTURER OF

Light and Heavy Harnesses,

AND DEALER IN

Dusters, Whips, Trunks Traveling Bags, etc.

The Celebrated Stock Food and Hoof Dressing constantly on hand.

Everything is up to date, and new work and repairing done neatly and promptly.

Call and be Convinced

Mention the Miner when writing or calling.

Come

to EAST SMETHPORT and do your trading with

O. D. BUSH,

He keeps a stock of

GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
DRY GOODS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
TINWARE,
BOOTS and SHOES,
HAY and FEED,
PAINTS and OILS,
WINDOW GLASS,
HARDWARE,
FARM and GARDEN TOOLS

and in fact everything kept by a first class general store. He is always pleased to show goods quote prices, which are as low as any reliable concern is able to give on good goods. A trial will convince you.

ORLO L. BARD

East Smethport

(Successor to M. N. Allen,

Keeps in stock a fine line of

GROCERIES
PROVISIONS
TOBACCO
and CIGARS.

Fresh Fruit

OF ALL KINDS CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Canned Fruit

OF EVERY KIND A SPECIALTY.

Be Sure To Call.

Are you Going to buy a

Mower, Reaper or Binder?

Wm. Masser is agent for the JOHNSTON HARVESTING CO., of Batavia N.Y. He will be pleased to show Machines and quote prices. Also Walker, Stratman & Co's Fertilizers, at low prices.

WILLIAM MASSER,

Water Street, Smethport

SUNOL BICYCLES

Best Bicycles

to buy are the

Sunol, Hercules, Stella.

The McIntosh-Huntington Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

THIS MEANS YOU

Do you own horses or cattle? Pulsifer's Veterinary Medicines for horses and cattle are warranted to substantiate each claim made for them. Your dealer is authorized to refund the money in every instance of failure to effect a cure of any disease specified on our labels if used according to directions. You don't risk a cent by a trial. What more can you ask?

PULSIFER'S COLIC CURE.

This preparation is offered to the public as a portable, harmless, certain substitute for the old fashioned bulky remedies heretofore employed in the treatment of that most dangerous disease COLIC. A syringe for administering the dose accompanies each bottle, and the whole package is so compact that it can be easily carried in the pocket. The price at which it is sold is much lower than any other colic cure on the market, thus reducing the actual cost of curing a case of colic to five or ten cents. The dose is only thirty drops, given without diluting.

You can't fool with colic nor waste time hunting up medicines. Veterinaries can't always be found when wanted nor are drug stores always open. Pulsifer's Colic Cure is all the veterinary or drug store you need. It should be kept in the stable ready for use.

There is more fatality among horses from colic than from any other cause. Unless some immediate relief is afforded the chances for recovery are slight. Inflammation sets in resulting almost inevitably in death. Pulsifer's Colic Cure never fails to cure Spasmodic Flatulent Colic, or Stoppage of the Water, if treatment is begun within one hour of the first attack. It has often cured where no relief has been given for hours. Pulsifer's colic cure avoids delays. [illegible] Horses cost money. A concise manual describing the symptoms of the ordinary diseases to which the horse is subject, together with the simple method of treating the same. Mailed to any address on receipt of two-cent stamp.

All of Pulsifer's medicines are for sale by A. T. Palmer at his livery, feed and sale stable, Smethport, Pa.

SANITARIUM
KANE SUMMIT HOSPITAL
KANE, PA.
FOR ACCIDENTS AND GENERAL SICKNESS
SURGICAL INJURIES

Every patient receives the personal attention of Dr. Evan O'Neill Kane Physician and Surgeon resident in the institution to whom all communications are to be addressed.

Mention the Miner when writing or calling.

GET AN EDUCATION

[illegible] EDUCATION and fortune go hand in hand. Get an education at the Central State Normal School, Lock Haven, Pa. First class accommodations and low rates. State aid to students. For illustrated catalogue, address JAMES ELDON, Ph. D., Principal, State Normal School, Lock Haven, Pa.

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Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured. A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C.A. SNOW & CO.

OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

TRAVELER'S GUIDE.

TIME TABLE

In effect Sept. 6, 1896.

WESTERN NEW YORK PENNSYLVANIA

Trains leave Smethport for Larrabee, Eldred, Olean, Bradford, Rochester and Buffalo as follows:

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday 9 30 a. m.
Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday [illegible] p. m.
Trains leave Smethport 4 25 p m connects at Olean with [illegible] for Allegany, Salamanca, O. C. and Pittsburg.

For Clermont and points south:

[illegible] a m Local, daily except Sunday [illegible]
Clermont Acc for daily except Sunday [illegible]
Clermont Local, daily except Sunday [illegible]
Clermont Local connects through to [illegible]burg

For Larrabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south:

Mail daily except Sunday 11 a m
Mail daily except Sunday connects at Port Allegany for [illegible] 4 50 p m

Get Time Tables giving full information from
A. F. WORKER, Ticket Agent.
R. BELL, General Supt.
J. A. FELLOWS, Gen Pass'r & Tkt Agt.
General Office, Buffalo, N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect Nov. [illegible], 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD

[illegible] a. m.—Train 8, daily except Sunday for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] p. m., New York [illegible] p. m., Baltimore [illegible] p. m., Washington [illegible] p. m. Pullman Parlor car through from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

[illegible] p. m.—Train 1, daily except Sunday for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] a. m., New York [illegible] a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7 a. m.

[illegible] p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] a. m., New York [illegible] a. m. on week days ([illegible] a. m. on Sunday); Baltimore [illegible] a. m., Washington [illegible] a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Harrisburg.

WESTWARD.

[illegible] a. m.—Train 1, daily except Sunday for Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations, leaves Ridgway at [illegible] p. m. for Erie.

[illegible] a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and intermediate stations.

[illegible] p. m.—Train 11 daily except Sunday for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 1 leaves Renovo [illegible] a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Jc. [illegible] a. m.

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia [illegible] a. m.; Washington [illegible] a. m.; Baltimore [illegible] a. m.; Wilkes-barre [illegible] a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Junction [illegible] p. m., with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches to Kane.

Train 3, leaves New York [illegible] p. m., Philadelphia [illegible] p. m., Washington [illegible] p. m., Baltimore [illegible] p. m., daily arriving at Emporium Junction [illegible] a. m., with Pullman sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD

Daily except Sunday.

NORTH A. M.	STATIONS.	SOUTH P. M.
9 20	Ridgway	12 00
[illegible]	Johnsonburg	[illegible]
[illegible]	Bendigo	[illegible]
9 55	Gillis Hazel	[illegible]
[illegible]	Straight	[illegible]
[illegible]	Tannery	[illegible]
[illegible]	Smith's Run	[illegible]
[illegible]	Woodvale	[illegible]
[illegible]	Clermont	[illegible]

Connections are made with train [illegible] leaving Johnsonburg at [illegible] p. m. for Erie and Little [illegible] points, and with train [illegible] also at Ridgway with train [illegible] leaving Ridgway at [illegible] a. m. for Baltimore and Washington.

S. M. PREVOST, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway

THE SHORT LINE

On and after Aug 10 1896 passenger trains [illegible] between Buffalo, Bradford, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney and the coal and lumber regions of Pennsylvania will leave Bradford and Mt Jewett daily except Sunday as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST BOUND

7 45 a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Glen[illegible], Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, Leroy, and Rochester.

[illegible] p. m.—Mail—For [illegible], Ellicottville, Springville, Glen[illegible], Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, Leroy and Rochester.

[illegible] p. m.—Buffalo Express—Daily. For Limestone, Carrollton, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH BOUND

[illegible] a. m.—Accommodation—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

[illegible] p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

Thousand Mile Tickets good for passage between all stations at two cents per mile.

Passengers are requested to purchase tickets before entering the cars. An excess charge of Ten Cents will be collected by conductors when fares are paid on trains from all stations where a ticket office is maintained.

For time tables and full information call on or address any of the Company's agents.

L. B. McINTYRE, Agent, Bradford, Pa.
EDWARD C. LAPEY, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Rochester, N. Y.

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA R. R. TIME TABLE

Took effect Monday, June 15th, 1896.

[illegible]

1	3	5	STATIONS.	2	4	6
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Keating	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Cowley Jnc	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Austin	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Wharton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Cross Fork	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Germania	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Galeton	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Ansonia	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

F. H. Huckman, Train Master. C. W. Goodyear, Gen'l Manager.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY RAILROAD

Time Table takes effect Monday Nov [illegible] 1896

EASTWARD	STATIONS	WESTWARD
[illegible]	Ulysses	[illegible]
[illegible]	Crowell's	[illegible]
[illegible]	Perkins	[illegible]
[illegible]	Newfield Junction	[illegible]
[illegible]	Gold	[illegible]
[illegible]	Seven Bridges	[illegible]
[illegible]	Colesburg	[illegible]
[illegible]	Frinks	[illegible]
[illegible]	Coudersport	[illegible]
[illegible]	Hammersley	[illegible]
[illegible]	Fish Basket	[illegible]
[illegible]	Olmsted	[illegible]
[illegible]	Mina	[illegible]
[illegible]	Knowlton	[illegible]
[illegible]	Roulette	[illegible]
[illegible]	Burtville	[illegible]
[illegible]	Lyman	[illegible]
[illegible]	Port Allegany	[illegible]

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua R. R. Co.

Time Table taking effect Jan 1st 1896.

LEAVE SMETHPORT

8 10 A. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt Jewett and Kane, connecting with P & W Ry for Foxburg, Butler and Pittsburg.

10 07 A. M.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane.

6 10 P. M.—Mail and Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt Jewett and Kane, connecting at Kane with P & E train for Wilcox, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Emporium, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia—and at Bradford with Erie R R train for Olean, Hornellsville, Elmira and New York.

Trains arrive at Smethport, daily except Sunday at 9 55 a. m., [illegible] and 6 [illegible] p m.

JNO. C. McKENNA, Gen Pas. Agent, Bradford, Pa.

ST. MARYS & SOUTHWESTERN R. R.

To take effect at 7 o'clock a. m., Monday, August 17 1896.

South	Stations	North
[illegible]	Clermont	[illegible]
[illegible]	Clermont Tank	[illegible]
[illegible]	Wildwood	[illegible]
[illegible]	North Fork	[illegible]
[illegible]	Kay Fork	[illegible]
[illegible]	Gray Gables	[illegible]
[illegible]	St. Marys	[illegible]
[illegible]	Kaul	[illegible]
[illegible]	Dents	[illegible]
[illegible]	Groll	[illegible]
[illegible]	Gillies	[illegible]
[illegible]	Faine	[illegible]
[illegible]	Centerville	[illegible]
[illegible]	Dagus Crossing	[illegible]
[illegible]	Shelvey Summit	[illegible]
[illegible]	Caledon	[illegible]
[illegible]	Thompson	[illegible]
[illegible]	Carey	[illegible]
[illegible]	Brandy Camp	[illegible]
[illegible]	Elbow	[illegible]
[illegible]	Hyde	[illegible]
[illegible]	Sawmill	[illegible]

BLACKSMITHING!

The subscriber has purchased the blacksmith shop recently occupied by Charles Kroeger, on Mechanic street, below Alford's saw-mill, where he is prepared to do first-class blacksmithing, including

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Smethport, Aug. 8th, 1896.